



#6 IN A TWELVE-ISSUE LIMITED SERIES

MARVEL SUPER HEROES SECRET WARS™

75¢

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AUTHORITY



Transported to a strange planet by a force from beyond the universe, the mightiest Super Heroes and Super-Villains of all have been gathered to fight the ultimate war! Factions have formed. On one side stand the forces of *Doctor Doom*. Against them stand the Super Heroes commanded by *Captain America*. The *X-Men* and *Magneto* form a third force — allied with the other Super Heroes yet separated from them by mutual suspicion and mistrust. Meanwhile, the mighty *Galactus* seemingly threatens to destroy them all! Now, while each side plans its strategies and maneuvers to gain the advantage, two "soldiers" missing in action from previous battles, are destined to play pivotal roles!

**Stan
Lee**
PRESENTS:

MARVEL SUPER HEROES SECRET WARS™

A LITTLE DEATH...



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MIKE ZECK-- PENCILER
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TOM DEFALCO -- EDITOR

AFTER ESCAPING FROM THE LAIR OF MAGNETO IN A STOLEN LANDSKIMMER, JANET VAN DYNE, A.K.A. THE WASP STRIVES TO REJOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S COMMAND-- IN THE WORST WAY...

THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!

YOU'D NEED FIVE TENTACLES TO DRIVE THIS THING! OR TWO AND A HALF CHAUFFEURS!

OH!

KRUNK!

THIS IS MAGNETO'S FAULT! AND THE X-MEN'S!

HOW COULD THEY LET ME ESCAPE? WHY DIDN'T THEY STOP ME?

WHY DIDN'T THEY COME AFTER ME? I KNOW THEIR PLANS!

THEY KNEW THIS WOULD HAP--

KRAXACHONG!

OH, NO! I BROKE A NAIL!

I DON'T EVEN HAVE AN EMERY BOARD AND I'M THIRTY-SEVEN TRILLION MILES FROM MY MANICURIST AND IT'S HER DAY OFF ANYWAY!

HEY! A LITTLE HOLOGRAPHIC MAP! I GUESS I BUMPED A SWITCH...

THAT DOT MUST BE WHERE I AM NOW... AND THERE'S A LITTLE GLOW BESIDE THAT THINGY THAT LOOKS LIKE A DOME!

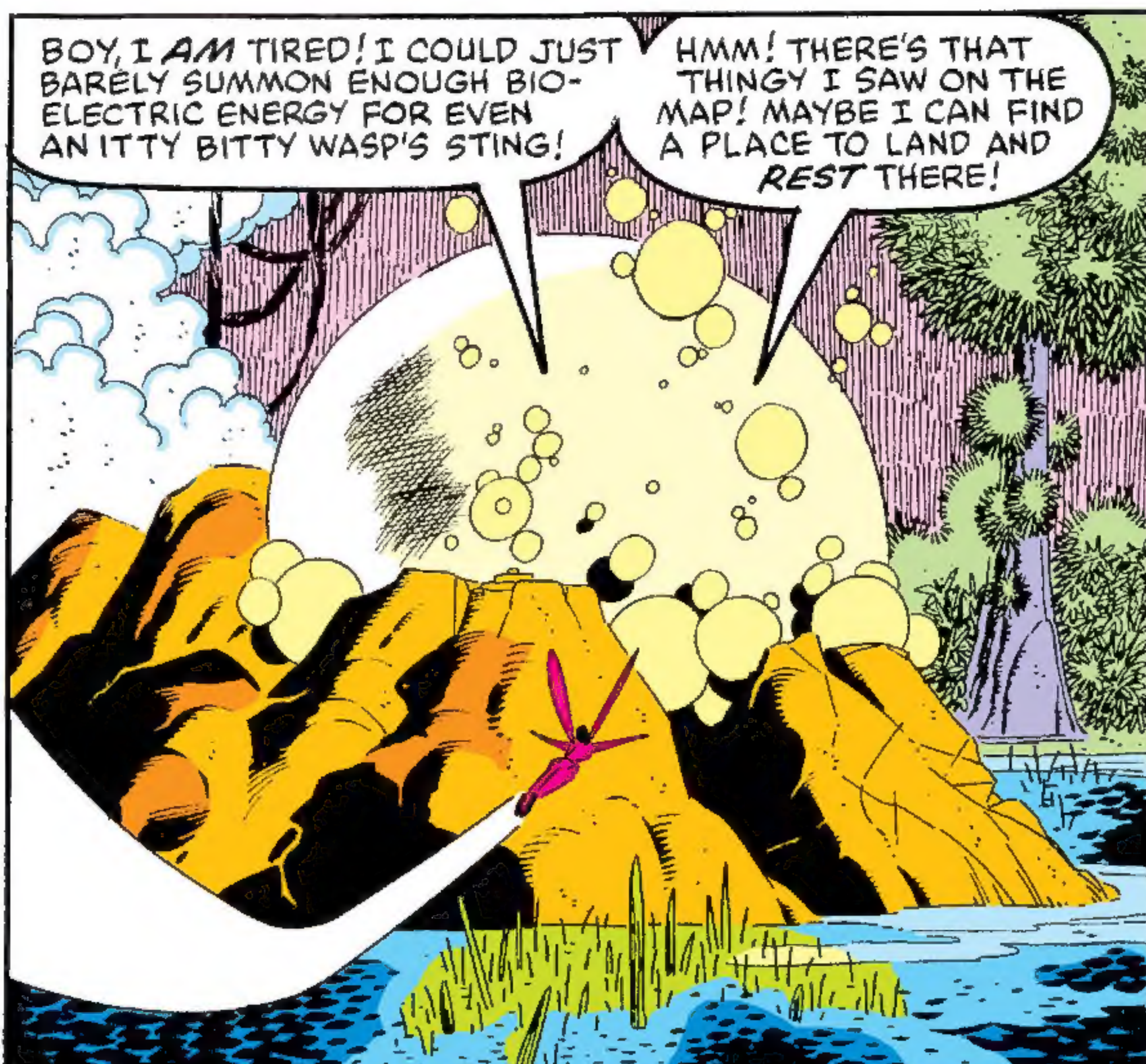
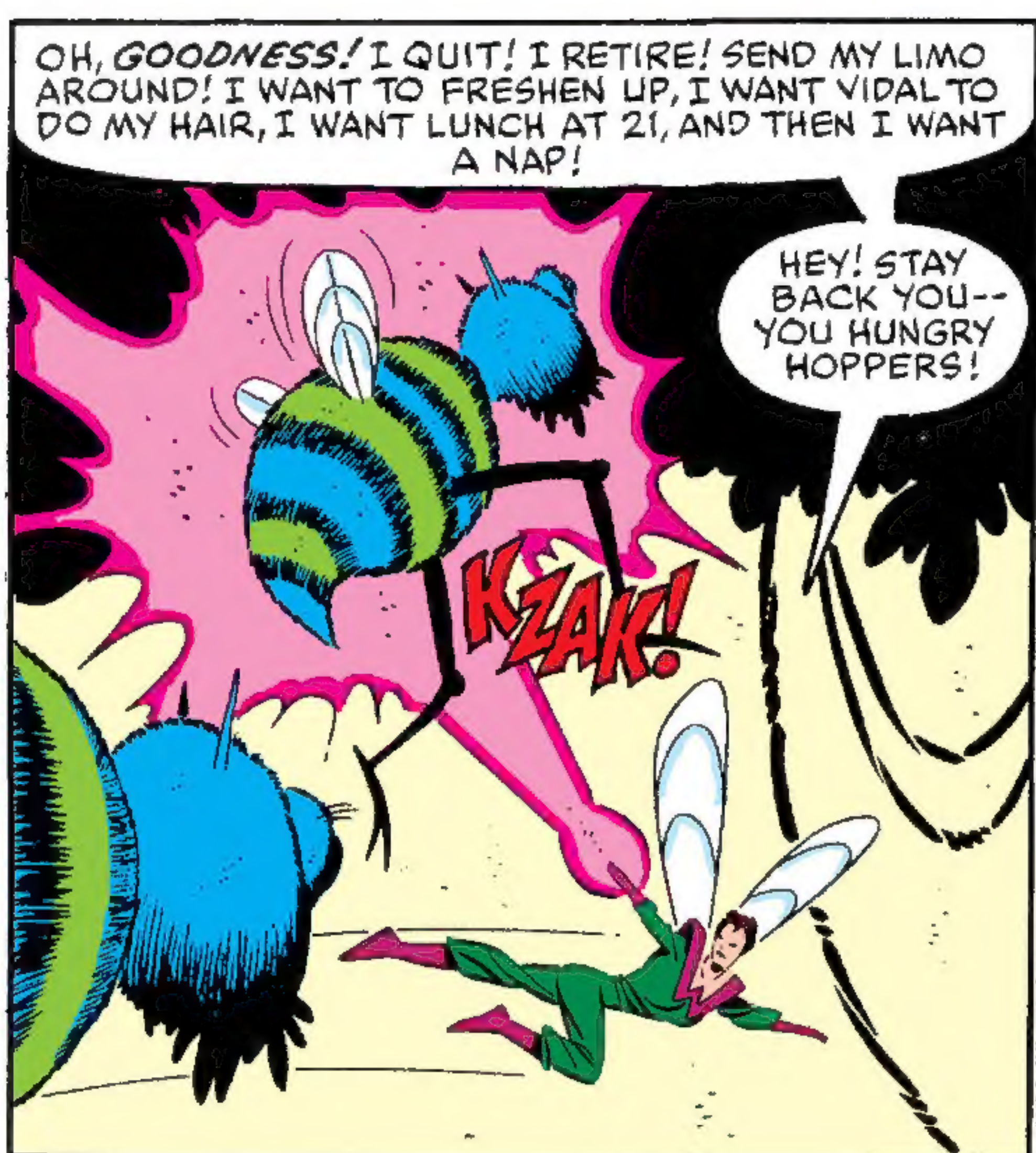
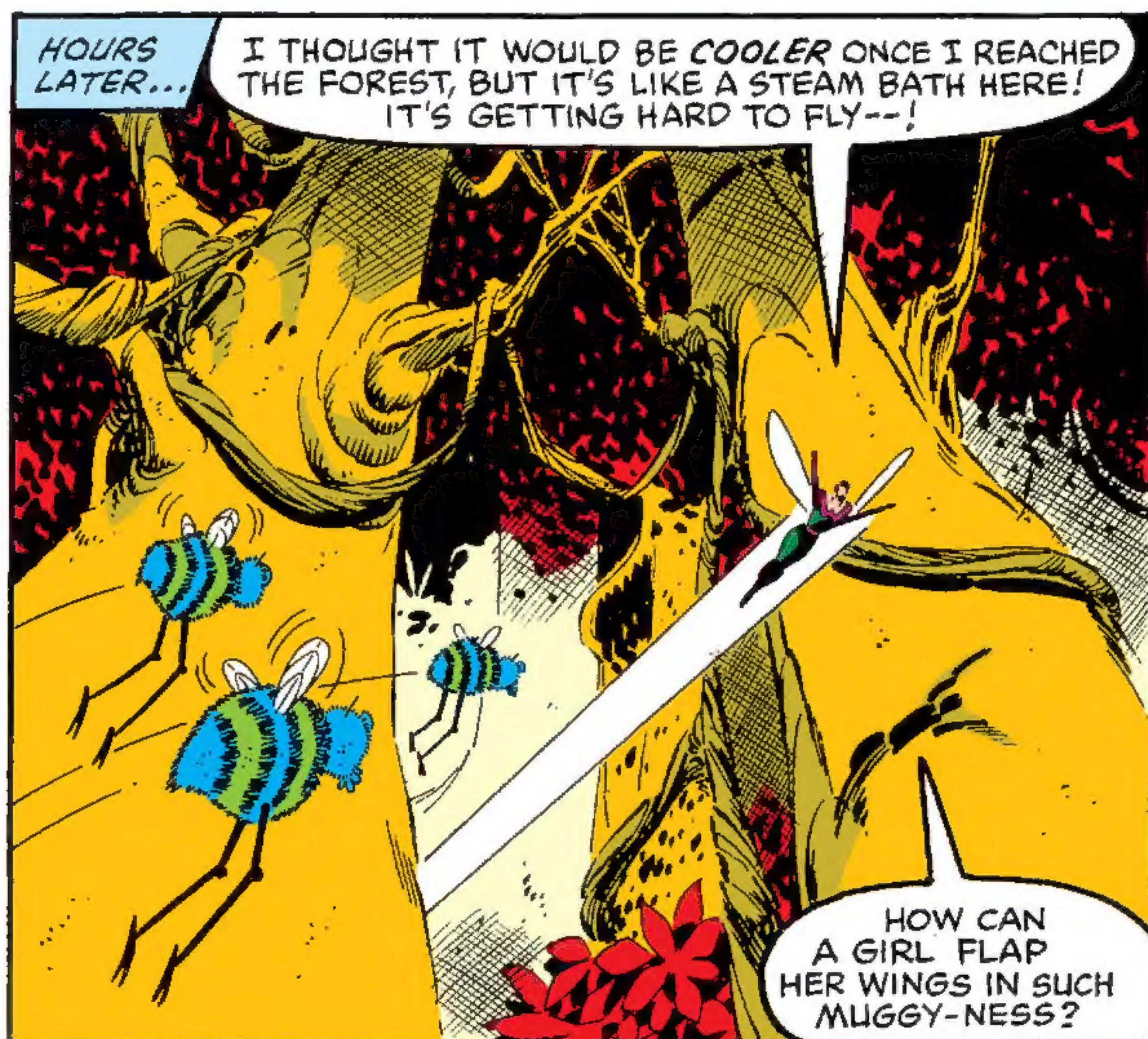
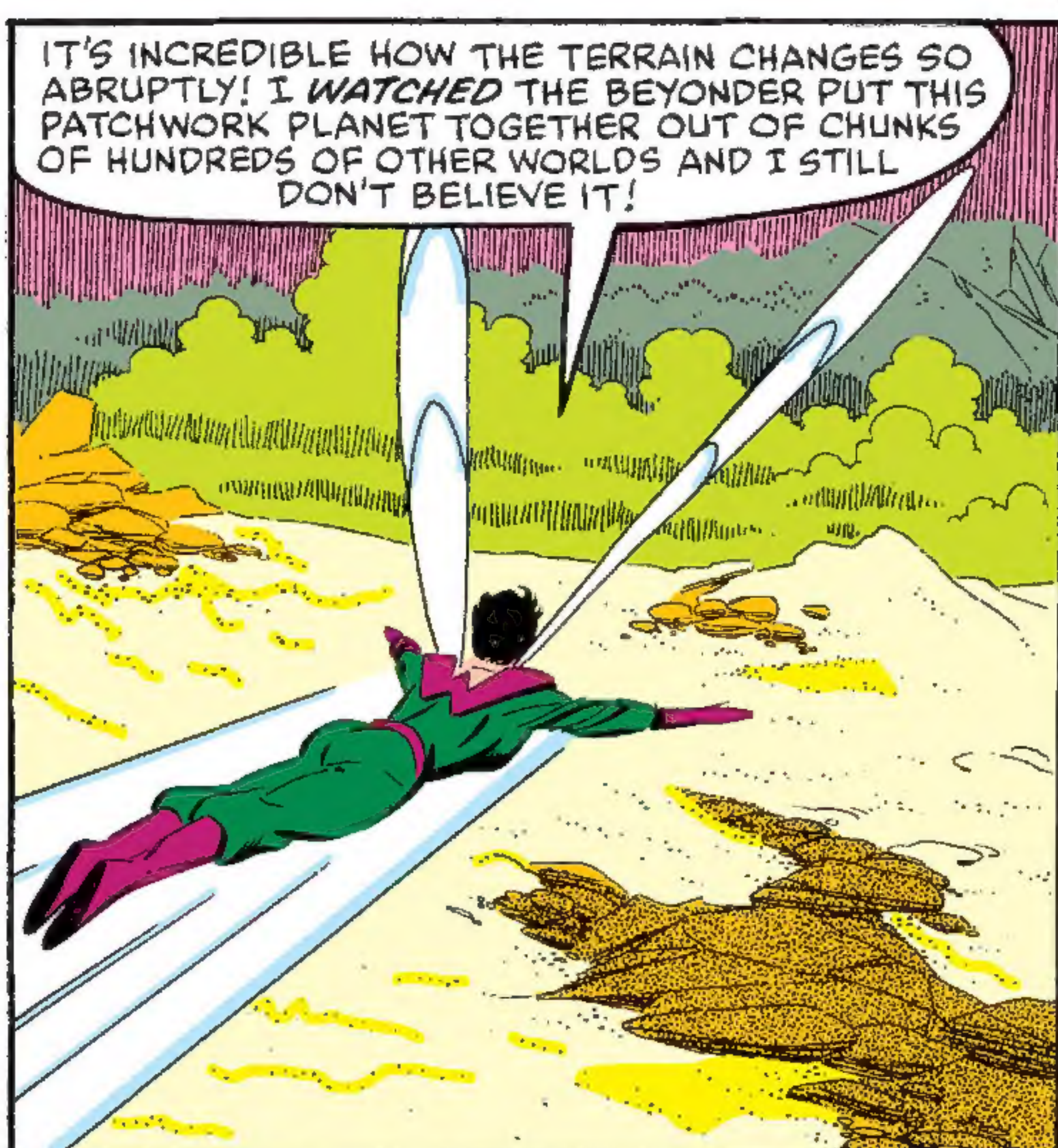
MAYBE THIS CRAZY CAR IS TRYING TO MAKE UP WITH ME BY GIVING ME DIRECTIONS--

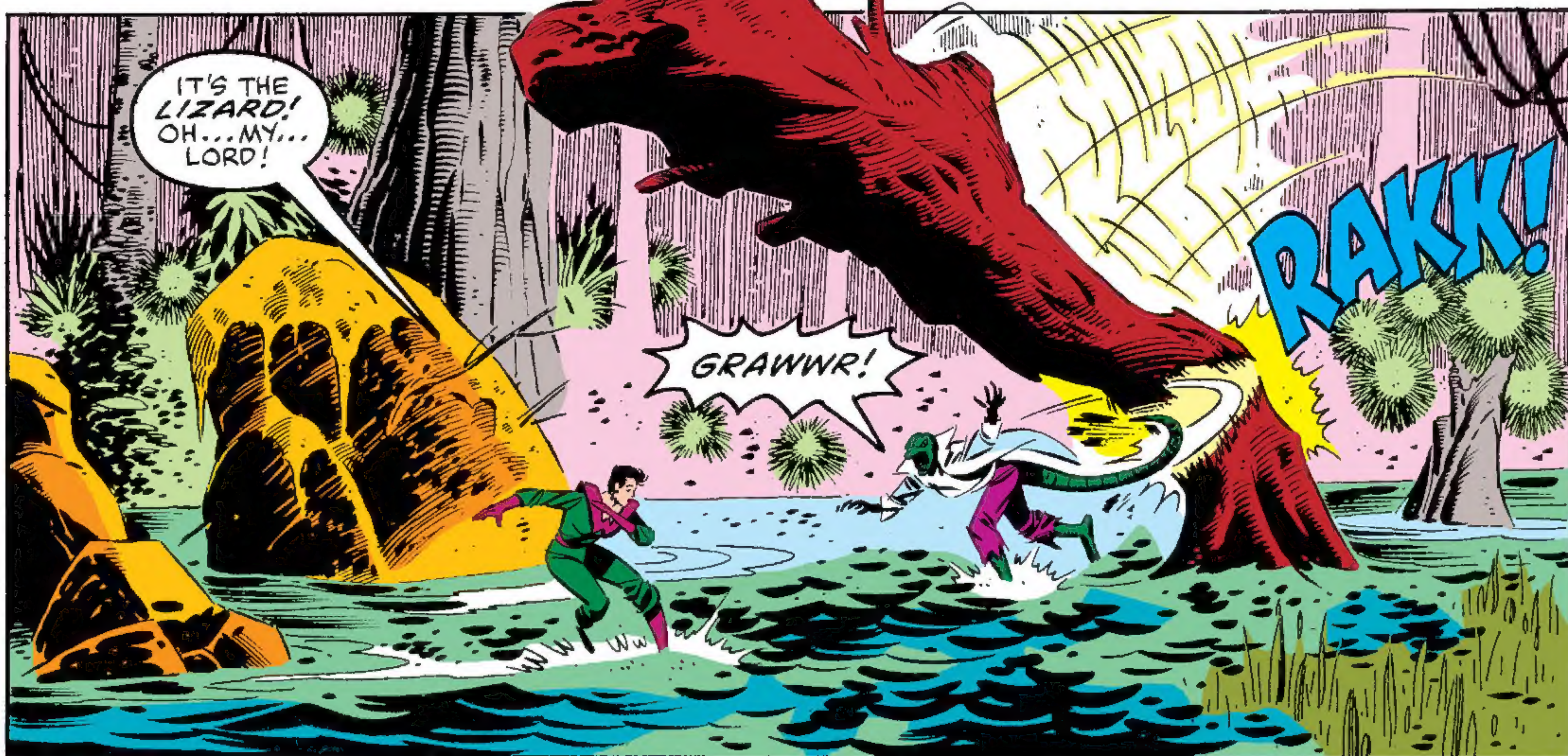
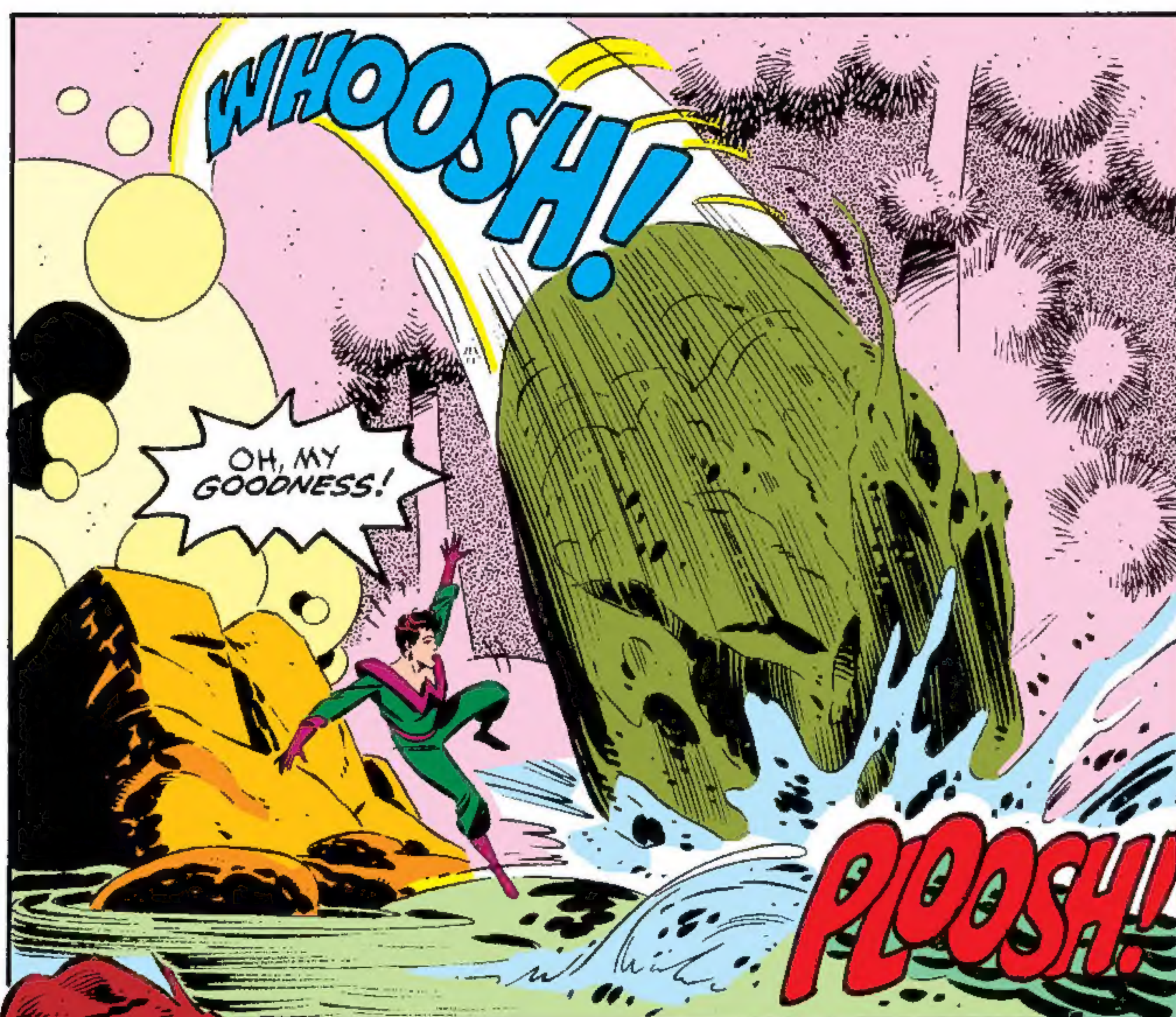
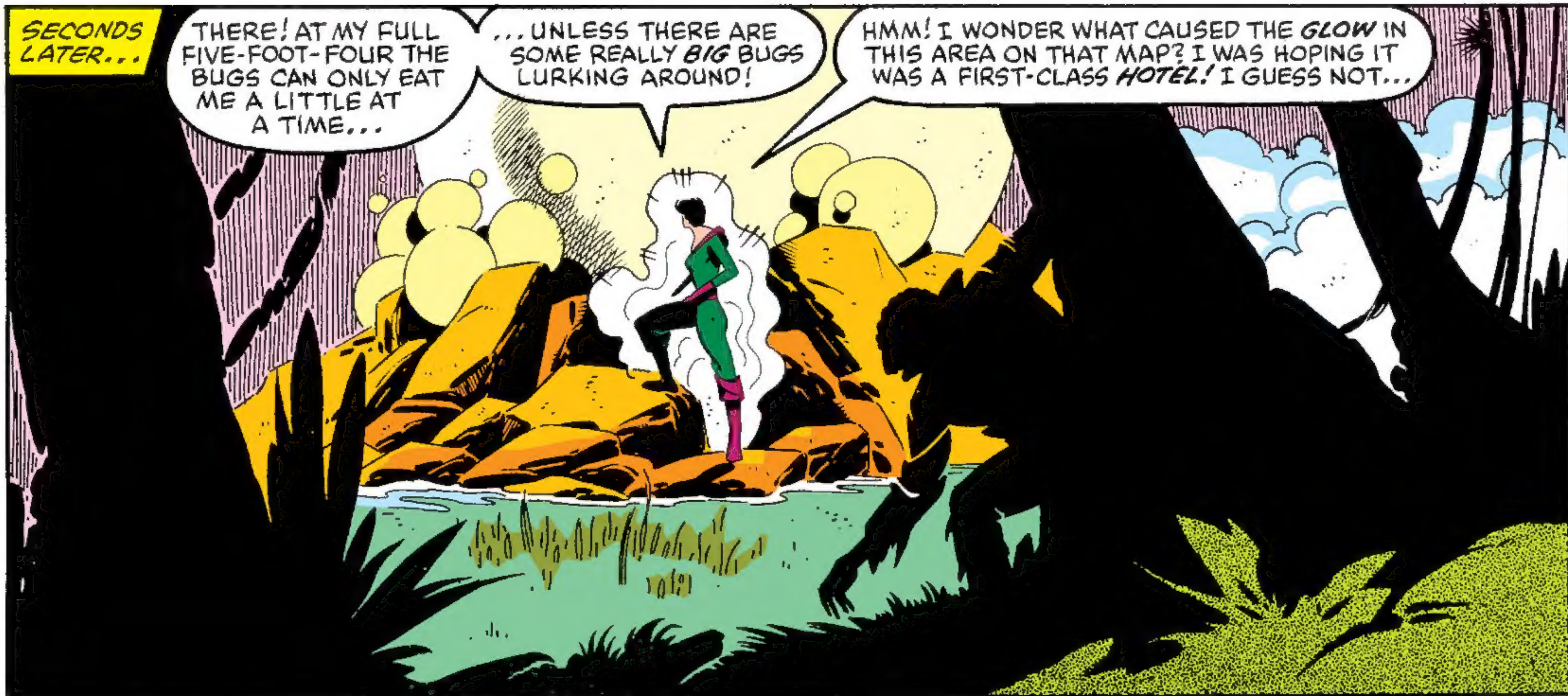
--OR MAYBE IT'S JUST TELLING ME WHERE TO GO!

SHRINKING TO INSECT SIZE, THE WASP'S WINGS SPROUT, AND...

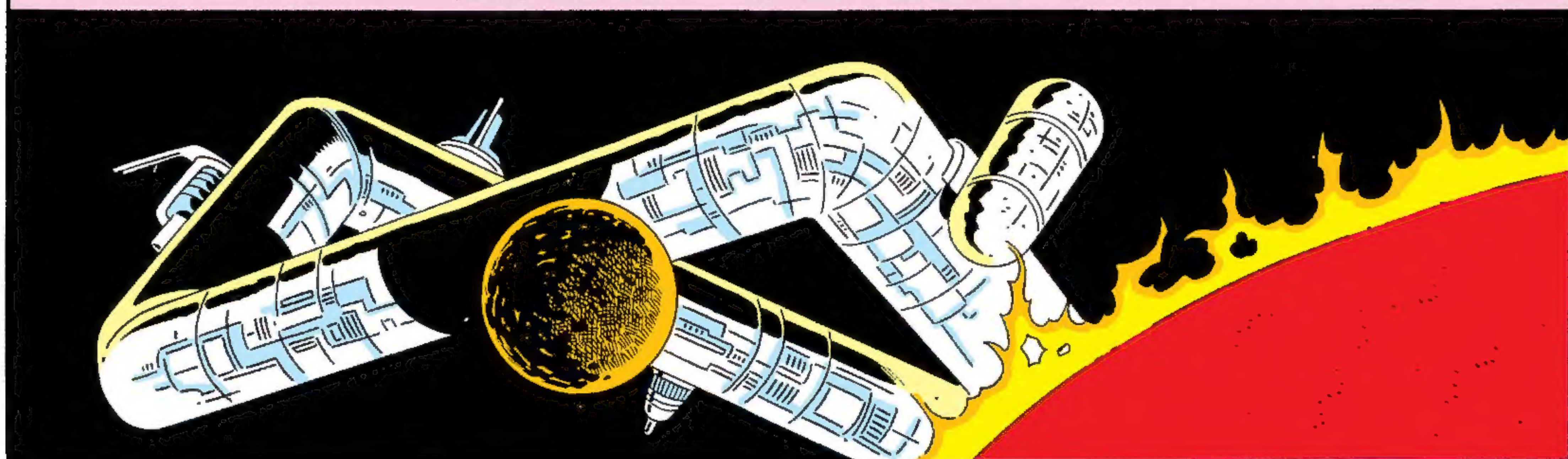
OH, WELL! I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO, SO I SUPPOSE I'LL FOLLOW THE CAR'S ADVICE!

BEFORE I ABANDON MY TRUSTY STEED, THOUGH--





MEANWHILE, SEVERAL MILLION MILES FROM THE SURFACE OF THE PATCHWORK PLANET LOOMS AN IMPOSSIBLY HUGE CONSTRUCT--THE HOMEWORLD OF GALACTUS!



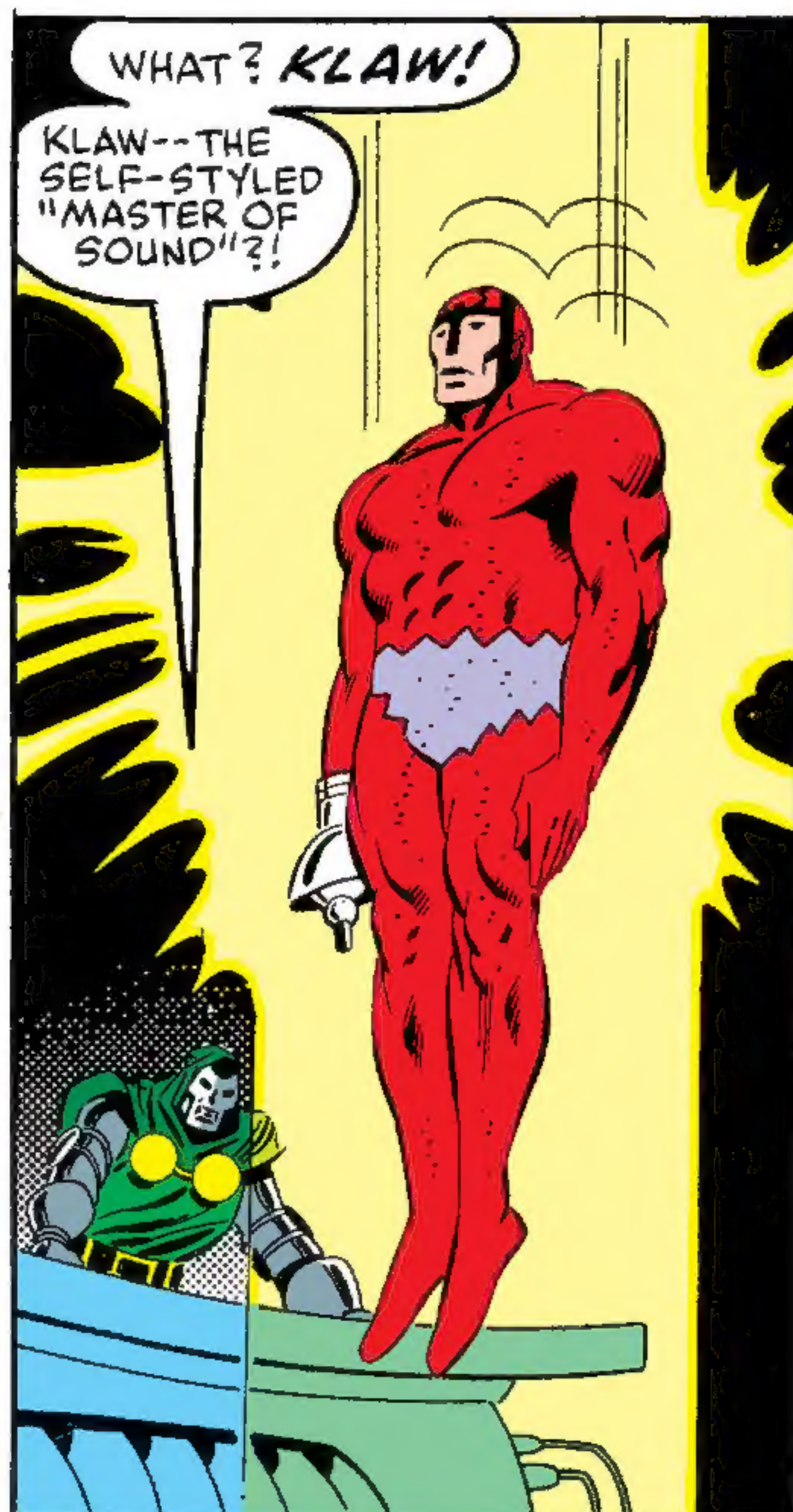
DEEP INSIDE, A CLOAKED INTRUDER LABORS AT AN ALIEN CONTROL CONSOLE...

UNCANNY! APPARENTLY, *ANY* MANIPULATION OF THESE CONTROLS ACTIVATES THIS APPARATUS, WHICH SENSES THE *INTENT* OF ITS USER AND ACCOMPLISHES WHAT HE DESIRES!

ALREADY, IT HAS GATHERED UP THE STRANGE *VIBRATORY ENERGY* WHICH MY ARMOR'S BUILT-IN SENSORS DETECTED TRAVELLING, AS IF ALIVE, THROUGH THIS VESSEL'S WALLS!*

NOW, IT IS ABOUT TO REVEAL THE TRUE NATURE OF THIS PHENOMENON-- BY *RECONSTITUTING* THE ENERGY INTO... SOMETHING...

*AT THE END OF LAST ISSUE!



WHAT? *KLAW!*

KLAW--THE SELF-STYLED "MASTER OF SOUND"?!



WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE IN THE HOME OF GALACTUS?

HOME?
HOME,
HOME,
HOME,
HOME...



ANSWER ME, FOOL! SPEAK! SO COMMANDS *DOCTOR DOOM!*

DOOM?
DOOM, DOOM,
DOOM, DOOM...

SO... I HAVE MANAGED TO RECREATE A RAVING LUNATIC!

OH? I'M *ALIVE* AGAIN? OH, GOOD! YOU KNOW, I WAS KILLED BY THE *DAZZLER*!

DAZZLER? THE MUTANT WHO ABSORBS SOUND AND TRANSFORMS IT INTO LIGHT?

"I DIDN'T *KNOW* THAT WHEN I ATTACKED HER! POOR ME! MY WHOLE BODY IS MADE OF SOLIDIFIED SOUND, YOU SEE! SHE STARTED SOAKING UP THE SONIC POWER I WAS THROWING AT HER--"

"--AND, WELL, I GUESS SHE GOT CARRIED AWAY! SHE ABSORBED *ALL* MY SOUND-SUBSTANCE--JUST ATE ME ALL UP!

"I WAS *INSIDE* HER, FLOWING THROUGH HER NERVES, CRACKLING IN HER CELLS!

"FOR SOME CRAZY REASON GALACTUS CAME TO EARTH AND SEIZED HER--TOOK HER ABOARD HIS SHIP! HE NEEDED A FLUNKY LIKE HER FOR A LITTLE MISSION--FINDING HIS LOST HERALD, YES! SHE TRIED TO *FIGHT* HIM--"

"--AND THAT'S WHEN SHE LET ME *OUT*, AS A BIG ENERGY BURST!"

ALL THAT WAS LEFT OF ME WAS A TINY VIBRATION WHICH WAS ABSORBED INTO THE SHIP'S WALLS. WHEN GALACTUS'S SHIP DOCKED HERE A WHILE AGO, I OOOZED INTO *THIS* THING'S WALLS! SINCE THEN, I'VE--

ENOUGH, KLAW! BEGONE! YOU ARE OF NO USE TO ME!

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?

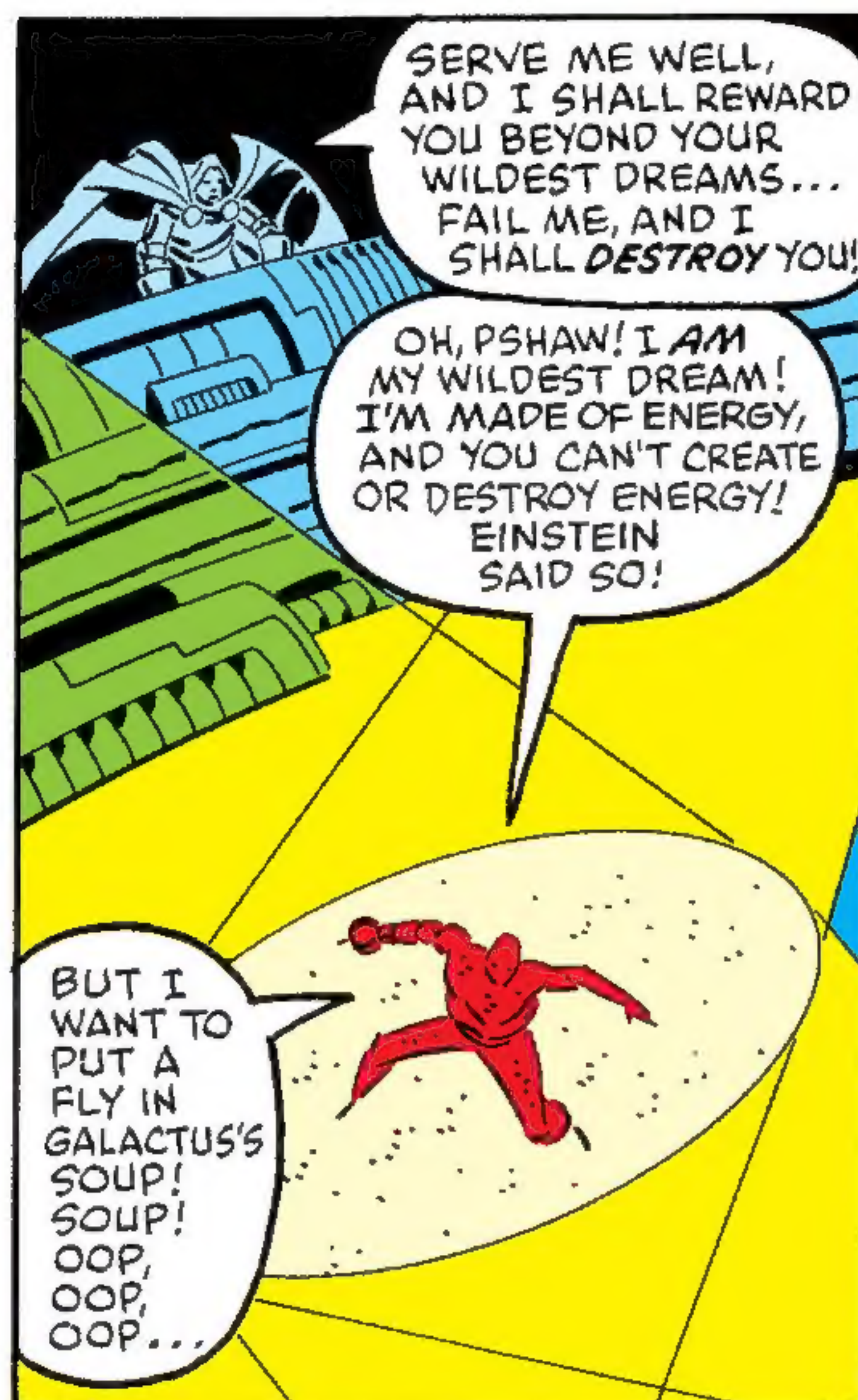
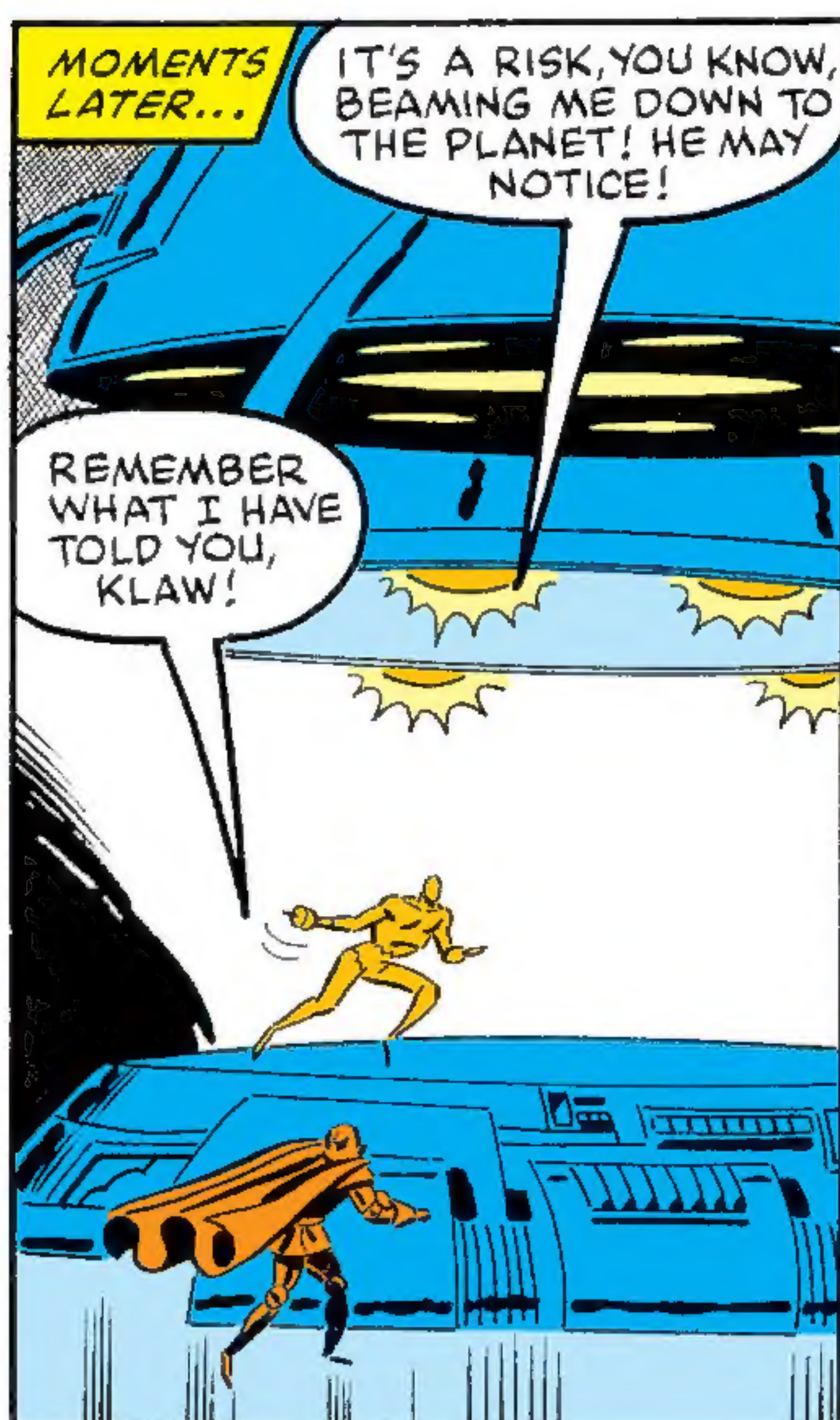
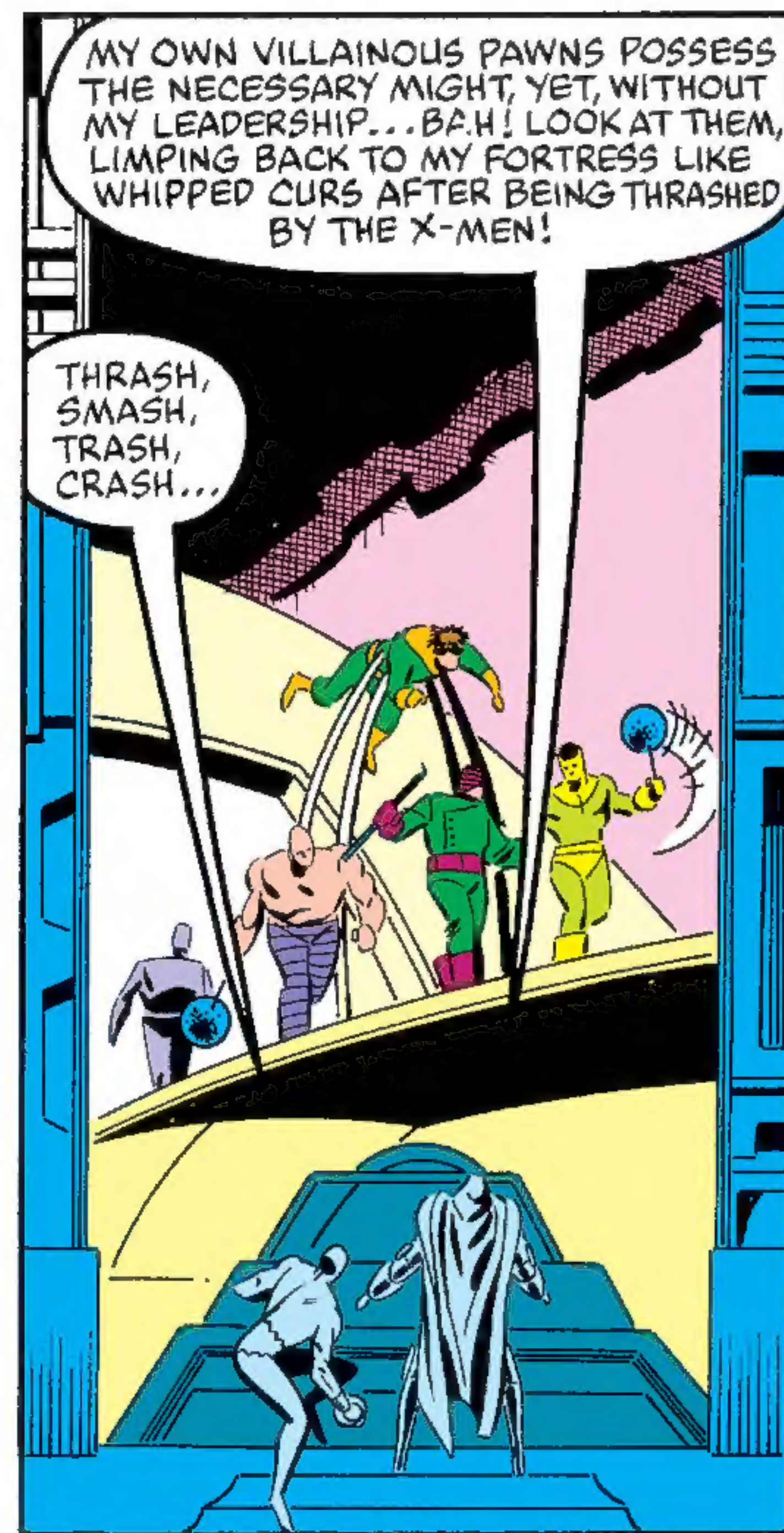
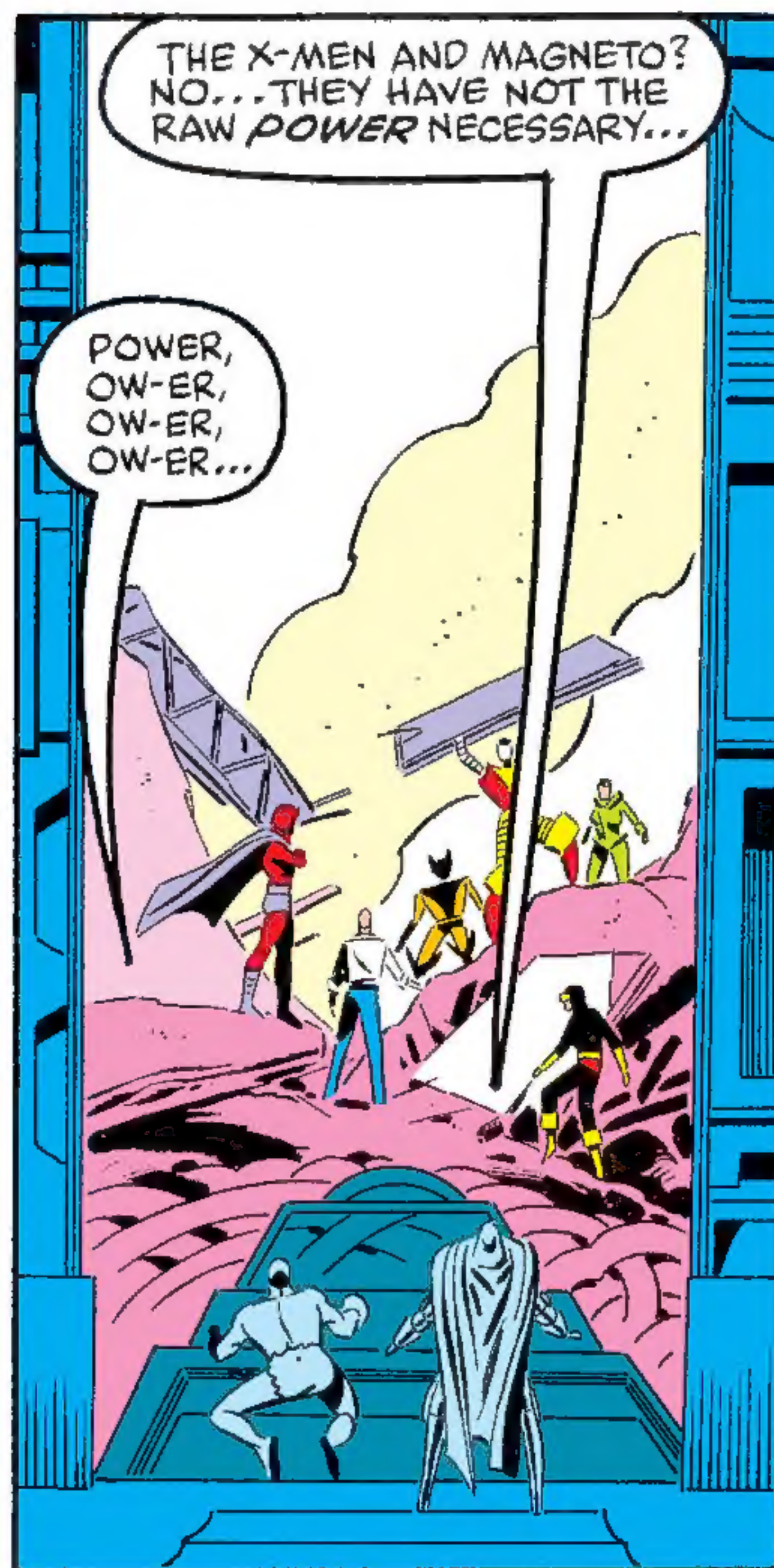
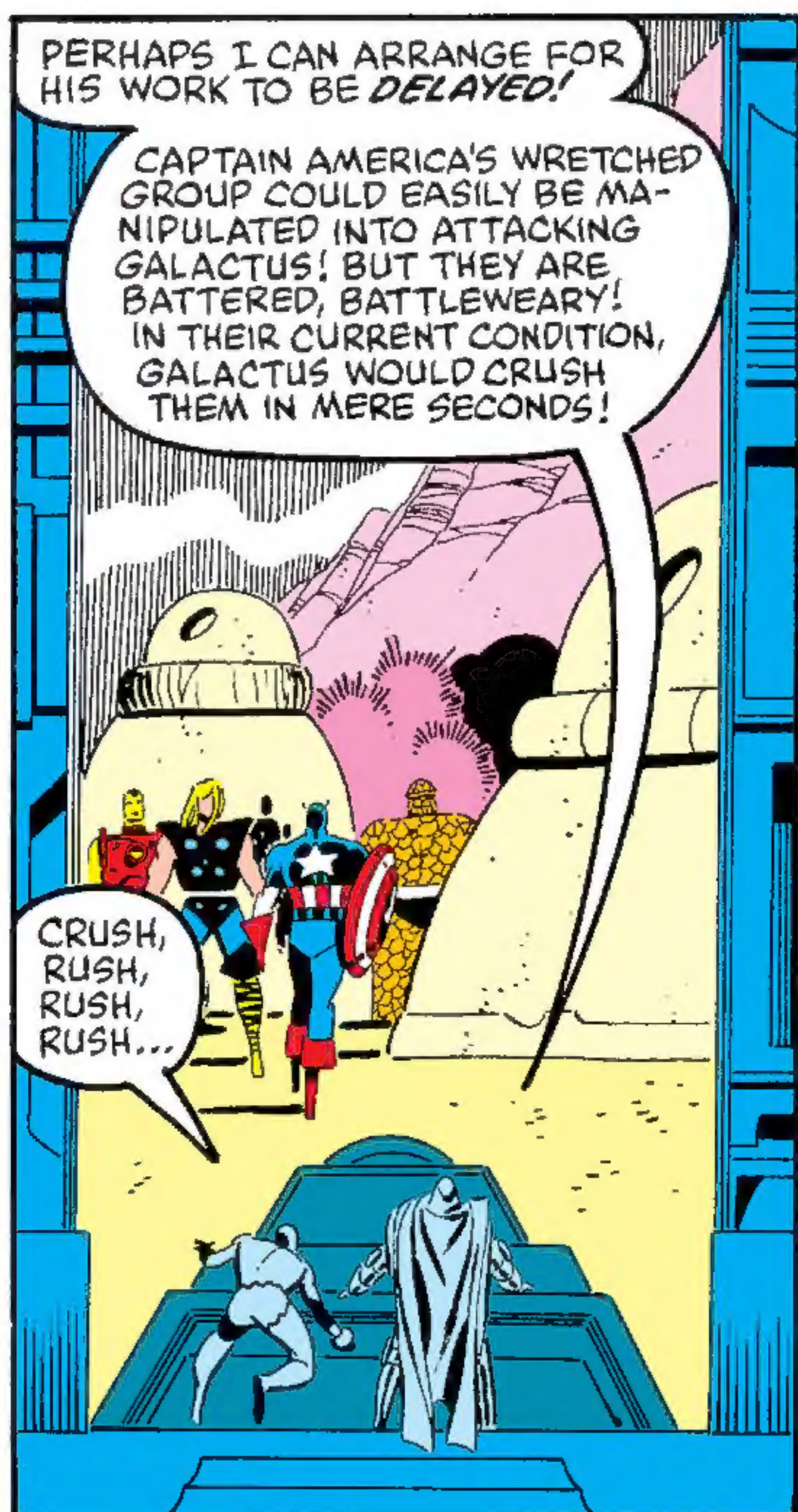
KNOWLEDGE...POWER...OPPORTUNITY! A WAY TO CONQUER GALACTUS...AND, PERHAPS THE BEYONDER AS WELL!

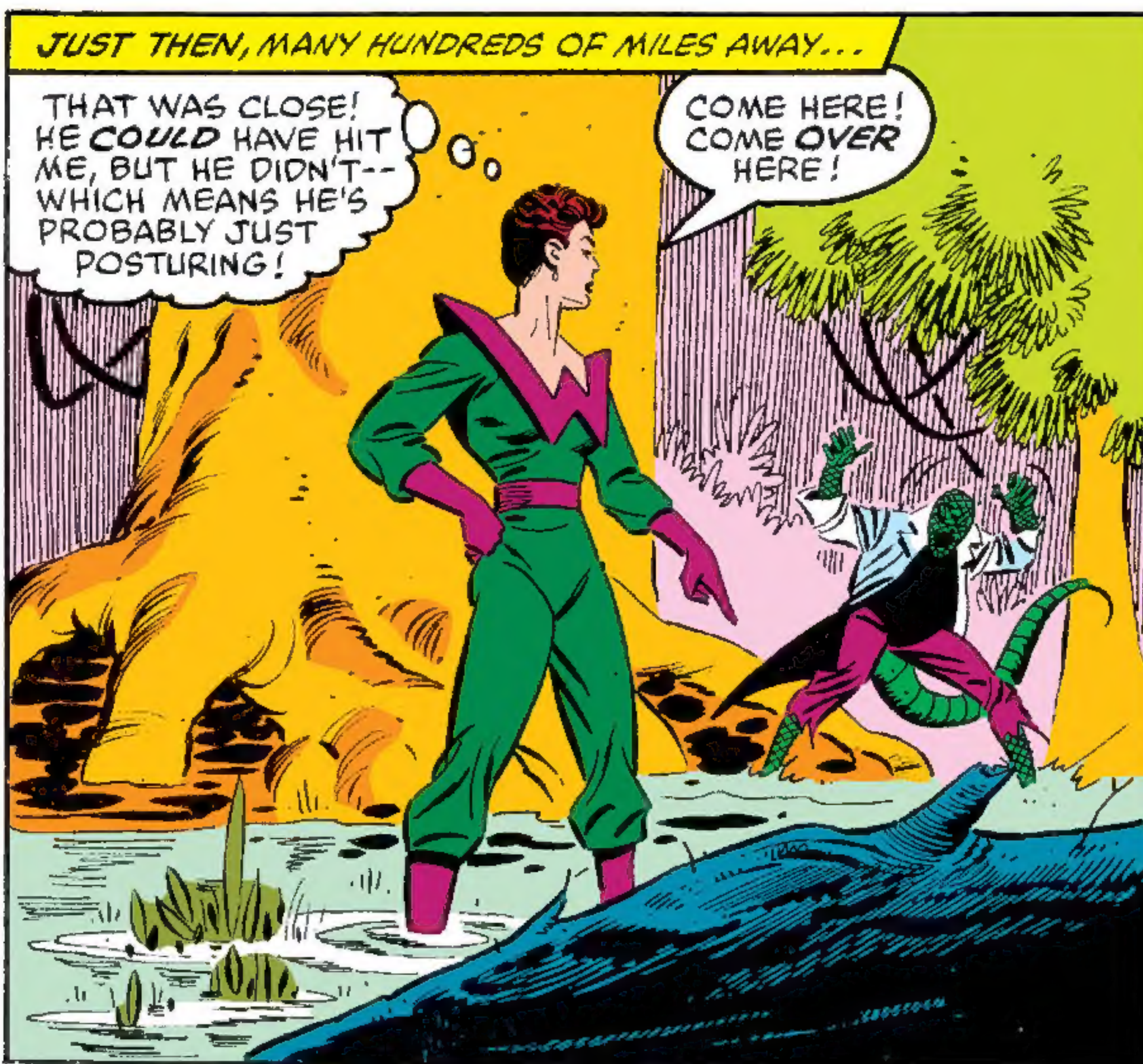
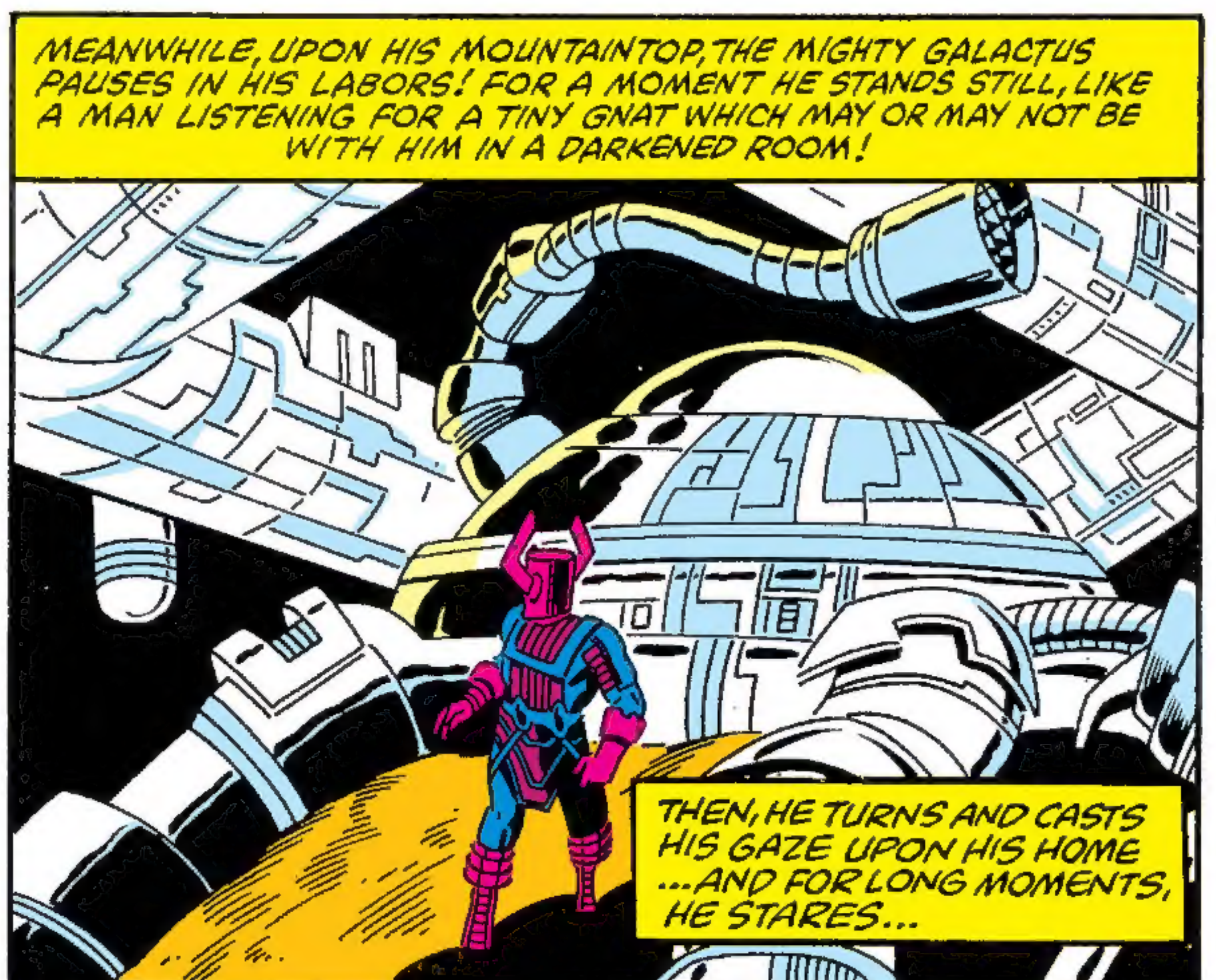
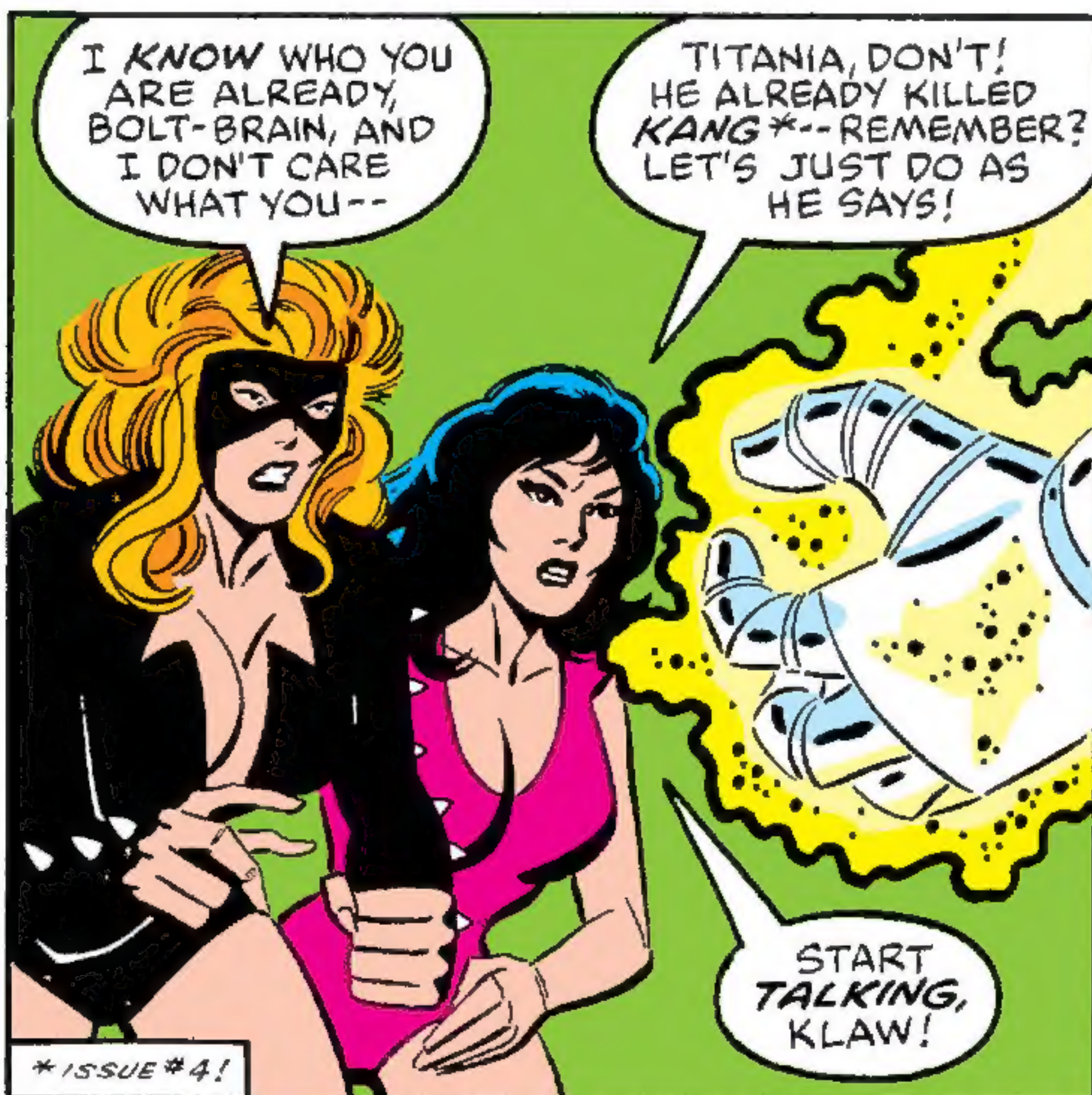
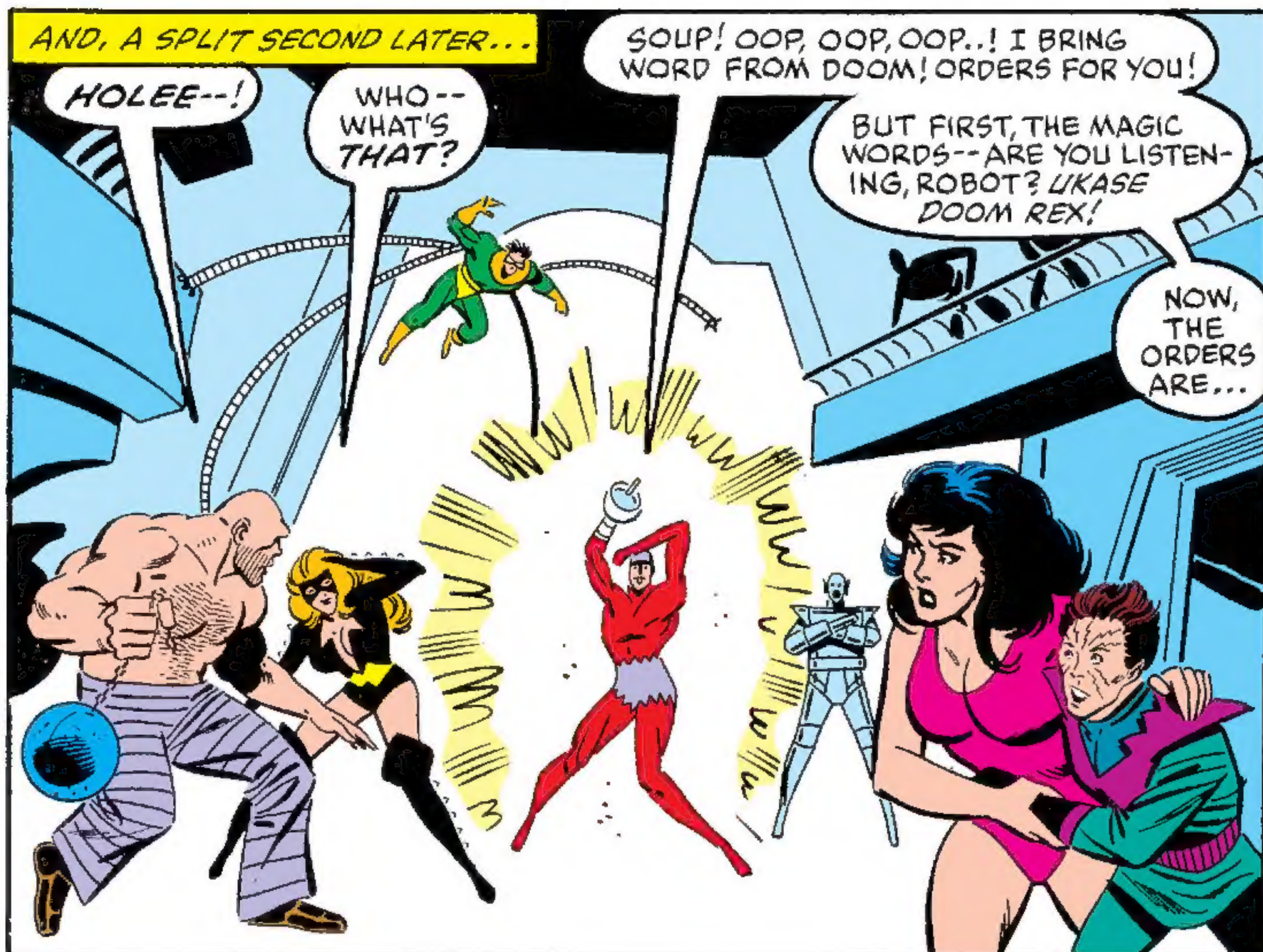
BUT GALACTUS WILL SOON KNOW YOU'RE HERE! IF YOU STAY HERE FOR LONG, HE'LL NOTICE--! AND *THEN*--

I AM AWARE OF MY DANGER!

AH! BEHOLD THE MONITOR! GALACTUS IS STILL PREOCCUPIED MAKING PREPARATIONS TO DEVOUR THE PLANET BELOW!

HE'LL SOON FINISH CONSTRUCTING HIS WORLD-DRAINING DEVICE, THOUGH! AS SOON AS HE'S DONE, HE'LL NOTICE YOU BEING IN HIS HOME! HE WILL, HE WILL!







OH, DEAR!
YOU'RE
HURT!

THAT ARM--! IT'S ALL BLOODY
AND **BADLY** BRUISED! IT
DOESN'T LOOK BROKEN
THOUGH! HOLD STILL
AND LET ME SEE!



HMM...

OWWRR! **RAWWR!**

OH, **HUSH!**
I JUST WANT
TO SEE HOW
BAD IT IS!

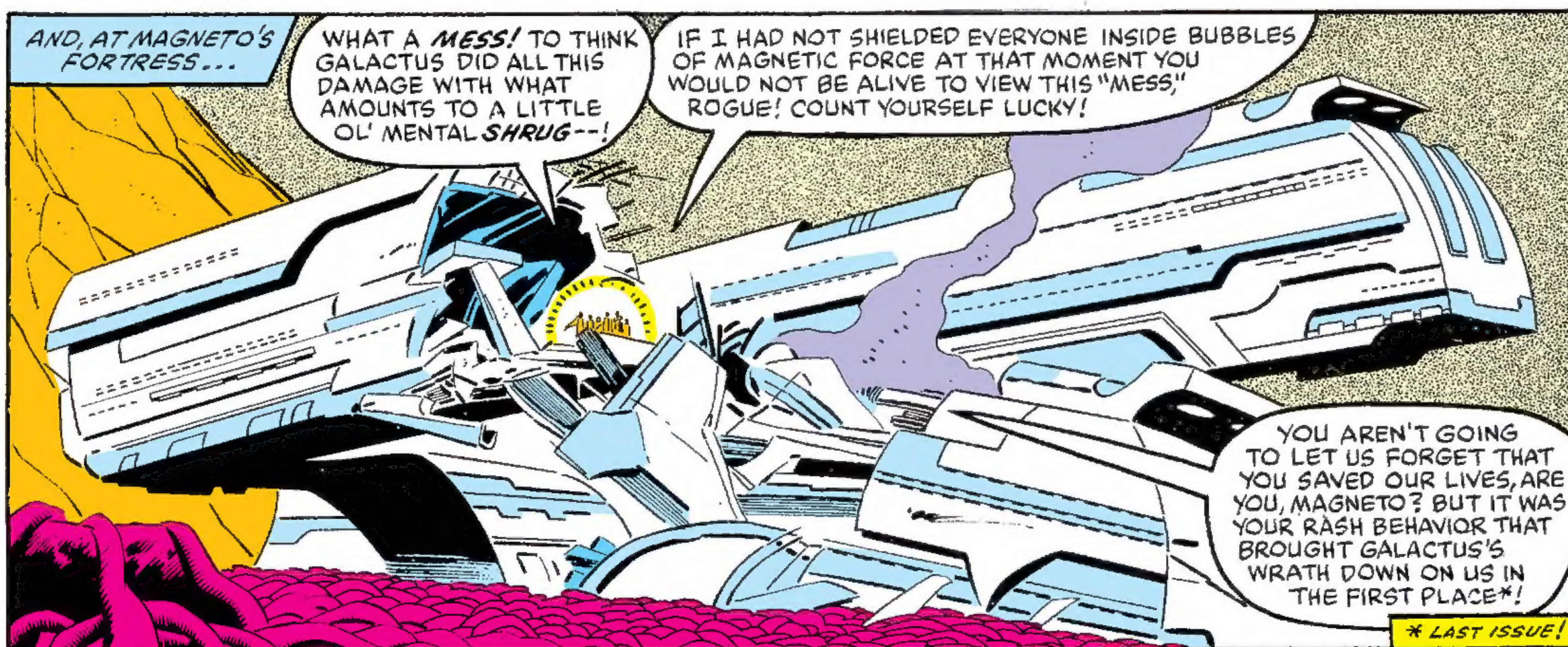
IT LOOKS PAINFUL, BUT
NOT **TOO** SERIOUS! IT
HAPPENED IN THE
VERY FIRST BATTLE,
I BET*!

* **ISSUE #2!**



YOU POOR THING! YOU DON'T EVEN
UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING ON
HERE! ALL YOU WANT IS A LITTLE
SWAMP TO CALL YOUR OWN, SOME
HOPPER-BUGS TO EAT, AND
PEACE, RIGHT?

COME ON! LET'S
FIND SOME SOLID
GROUND AND I'LL
CLEAN YOUR WOUNDS!



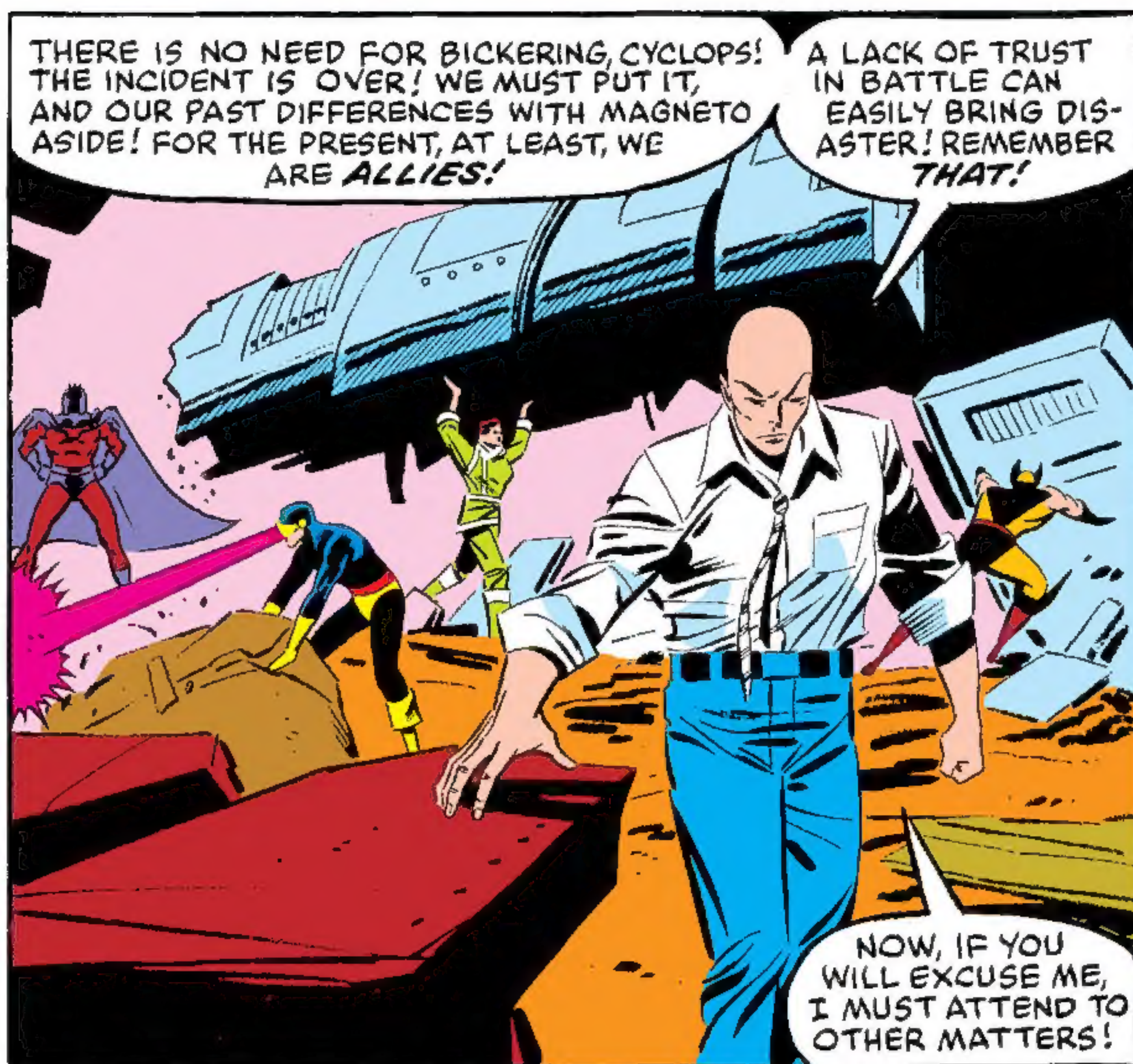
AND, AT MAGNETO'S
FORTRESS...

WHAT A **MESS!** TO THINK
GALACTUS DID ALL THIS
DAMAGE WITH WHAT
AMOUNTS TO A LITTLE
OL' MENTAL **SHRUG**--!

IF I HAD NOT SHIELDED EVERYONE INSIDE BUBBLES
OF MAGNETIC FORCE AT THAT MOMENT YOU
WOULD NOT BE ALIVE TO VIEW THIS "MESS,"
ROGUE! COUNT YOURSELF LUCKY!

YOU AREN'T GOING
TO LET US FORGET THAT
YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, ARE
YOU, MAGNETO? BUT IT WAS
YOUR RASH BEHAVIOR THAT
BROUGHT GALACTUS'S
WRATH DOWN ON US IN
THE FIRST PLACE*!

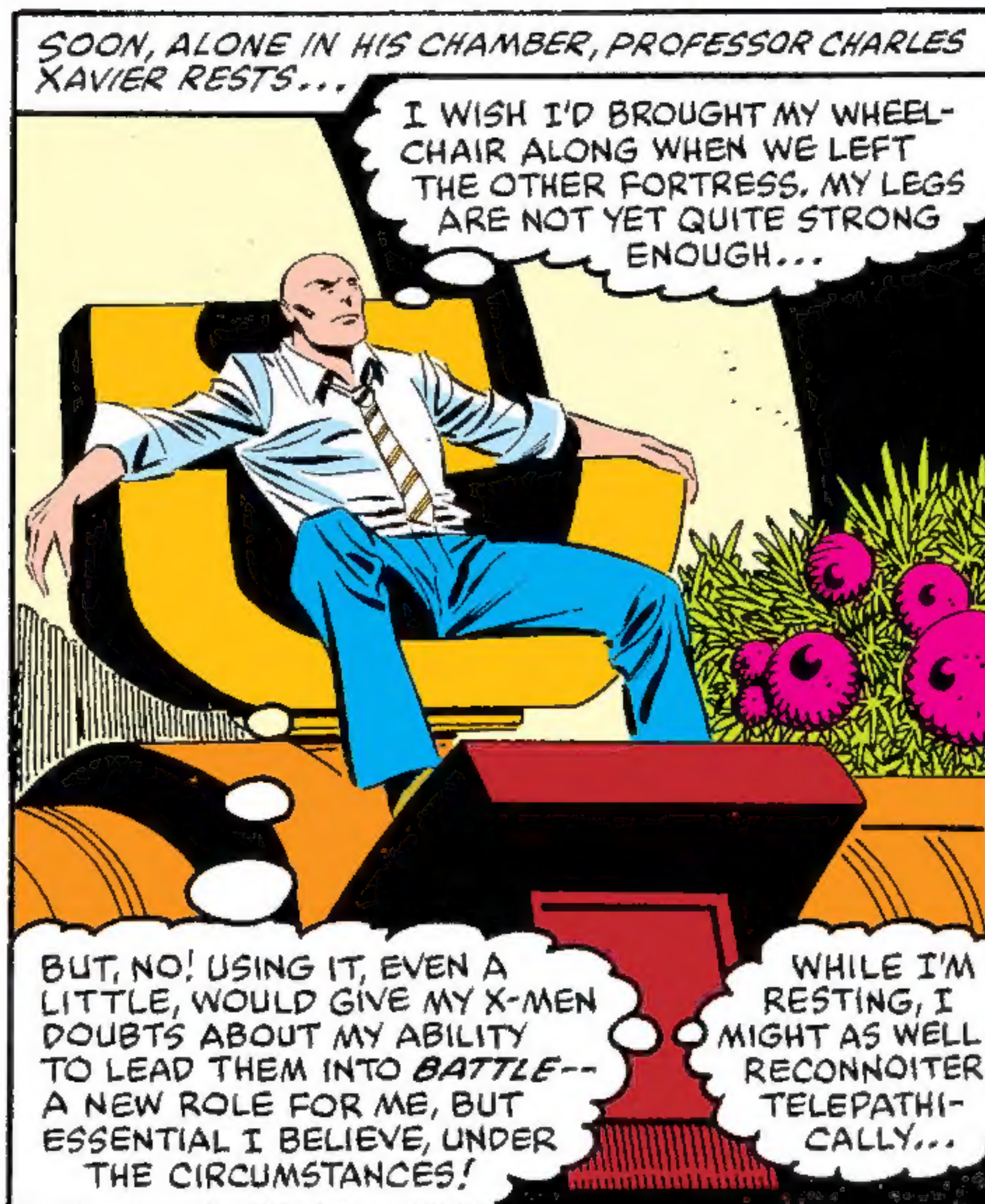
* **LAST ISSUE!**



THERE IS NO NEED FOR BICKERING, CYCLOPS!
THE INCIDENT IS OVER! WE MUST PUT IT,
AND OUR PAST DIFFERENCES WITH MAGNETO
ASIDE! FOR THE PRESENT, AT LEAST, WE
ARE **ALLIES!**

A LACK OF TRUST
IN BATTLE CAN
EASILY BRING DIS-
ASTER! REMEMBER
THAT!

NOW, IF YOU
WILL EXCUSE ME,
I MUST ATTEND TO
OTHER MATTERS!



SOON, ALONE IN HIS CHAMBER, PROFESSOR CHARLES
XAVIER RESTS...

I WISH I'D BROUGHT MY WHEEL-
CHAIR ALONG WHEN WE LEFT
THE OTHER FORTRESS. MY LEGS
ARE NOT YET QUITE STRONG
ENOUGH...

BUT, NO! USING IT, EVEN A
LITTLE, WOULD GIVE MY X-MEN
DOUBTS ABOUT MY ABILITY
TO LEAD THEM INTO **BATTLE**--
A NEW ROLE FOR ME, BUT
ESSENTIAL I BELIEVE, UNDER
THE CIRCUMSTANCES!

WHILE I'M
RESTING, I
MIGHT AS WELL
RECONNOITER
TELEPATHI-
CALLY...

STRAINING THE AWESOME POWER OF HIS MUTANT MIND, THE FOUNDER OF THE X-MEN PROBES THE DISTANT FORTRESS CALLED DOOMBASE, STRONGHOLD OF THE OPPOSITION...

FROM GLIMPSES SEEN THROUGH OTHERS' EYES, FROM SNATCHES OF SOUND HEARD THROUGH OTHERS' EARS, FROM IMAGES FLICKERING ACROSS THE GRAY-WHITE, LABYRINTHINE WALLS OF OTHERS' MINDS, HE GLEANS INFORMATION...

...AND, SO...! I'VE HEARD A WORD FROM DOOM! ORDERS FOR YOU!



BUT...

BY FAFNIR'S TEETH--! WHO DARES TO PRY INTO MY THOUGHTS?!

SOME... MORTAL FOOL!

DOLT! HEAR THOU THIS-- THE MIND OF A GODDESS IS TOO SUBTLE FOR YOUR CLUMSY PROBING! AND TO THE MIGHTIEST SORCERESS OF ALL--



-- YOUR POWER IS A JOKE!



SHE'S MYSTICALLY SEALED THEIR MINDS AGAINST ME-- BUT I MAY HAVE ALREADY LEARNED ENOUGH!

AND...

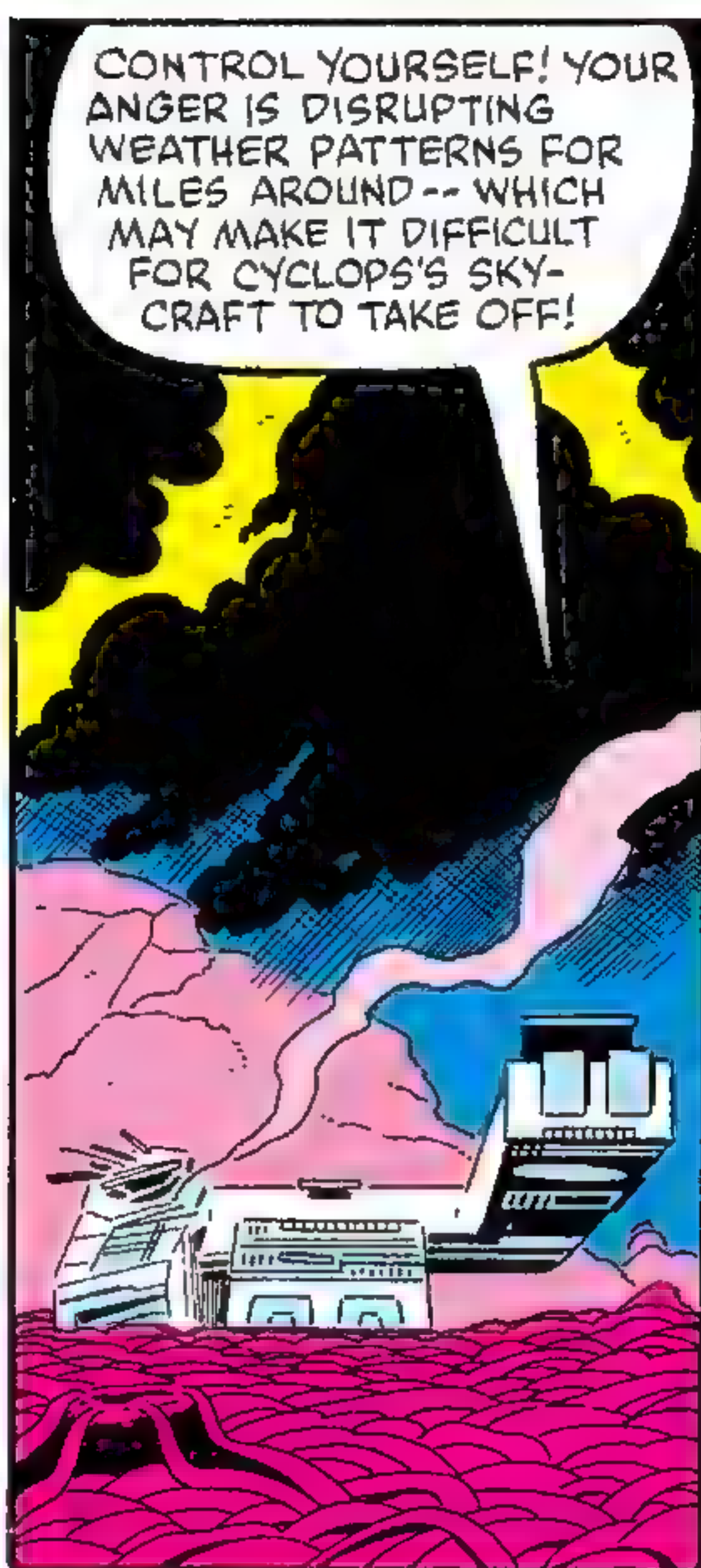
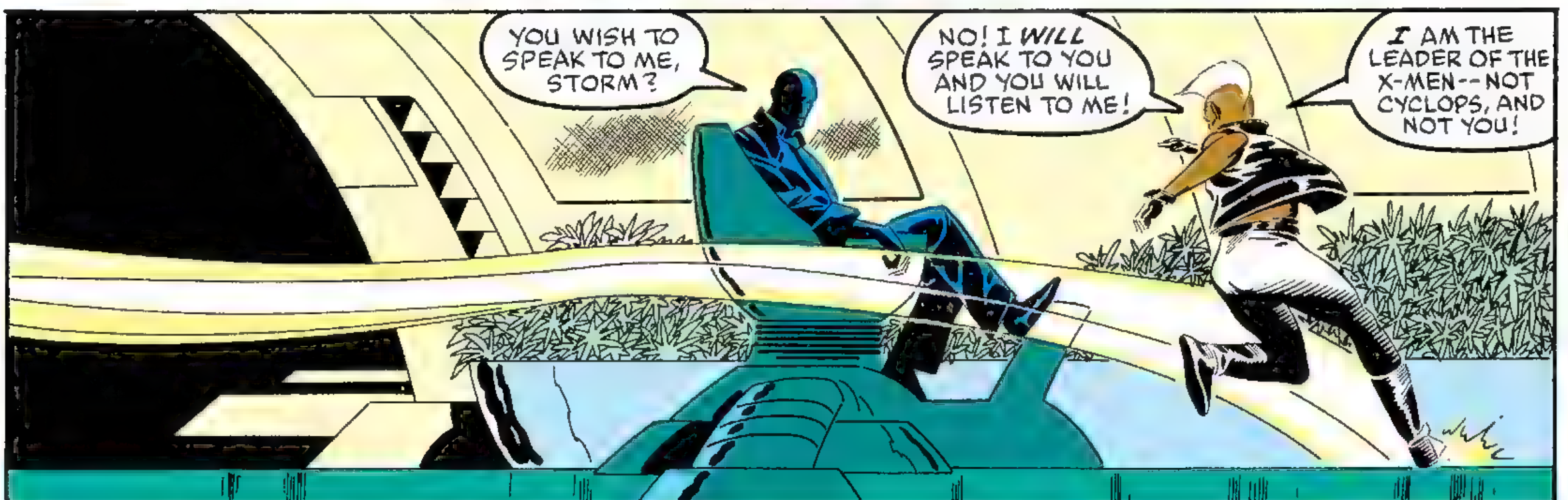
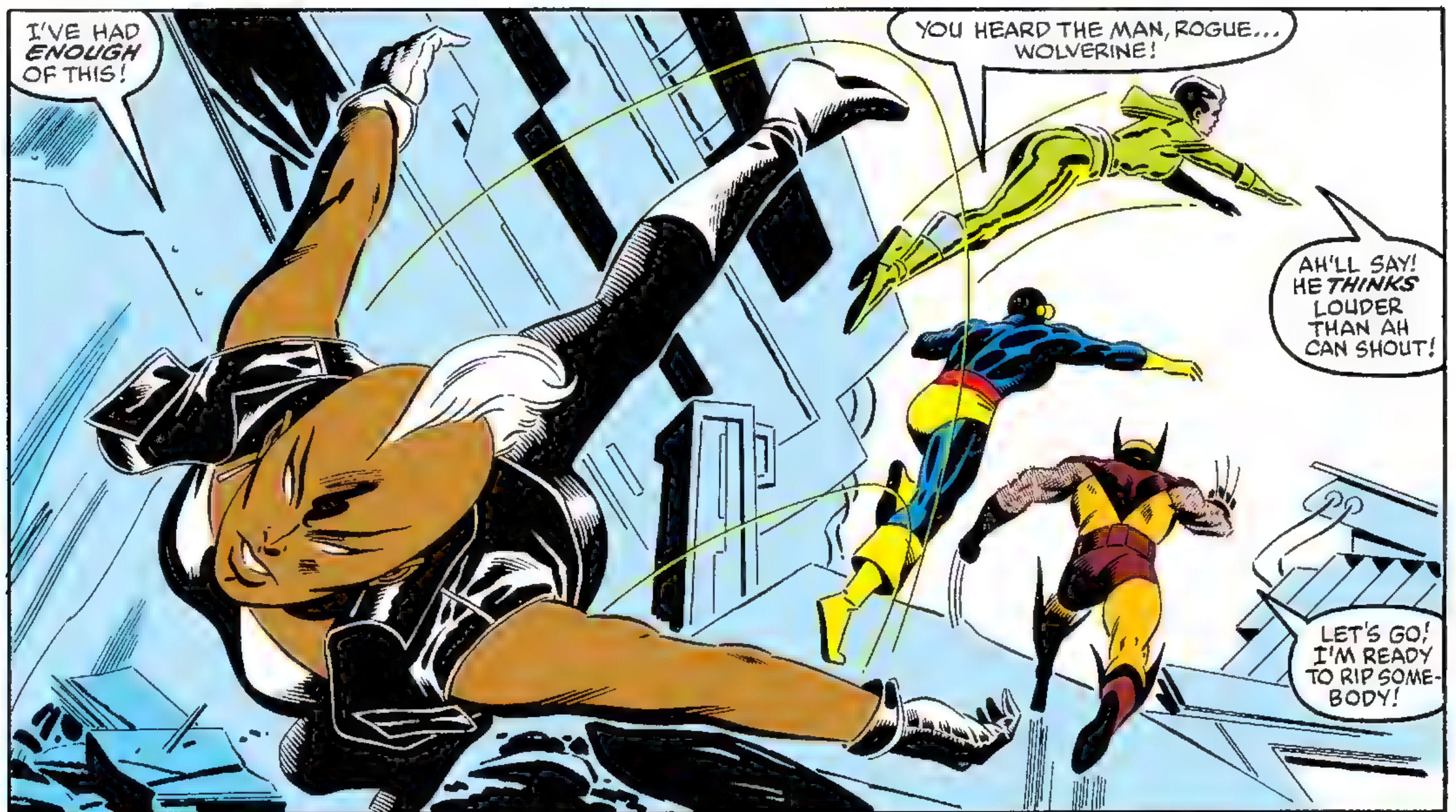
ATTENTION! I HAVE LEARNED THAT DOOM IS DISPATCHING A TASK FORCE TO A VOLCANIC PLAIN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANET!

CYCLOPS! YOU WILL LEAD ROGUE AND WOLVERINE TO OBSERVE THEM-- ASCERTAIN THEIR PURPOSE-- AND STOP THEM IF YOU DEEM IT NECESSARY!

YES, SIR!

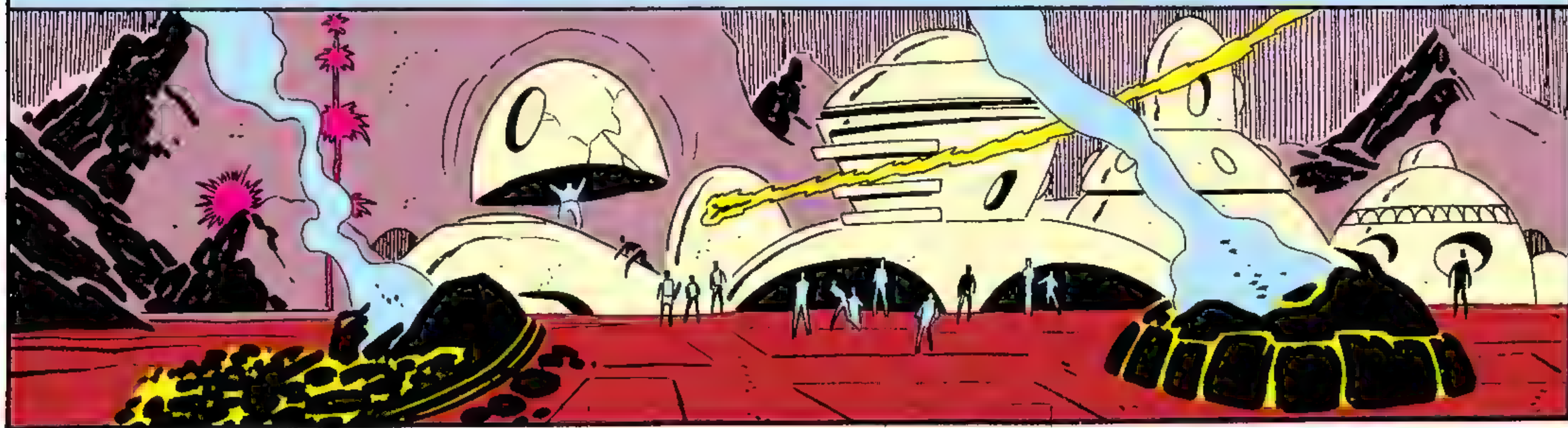
WHAT?!

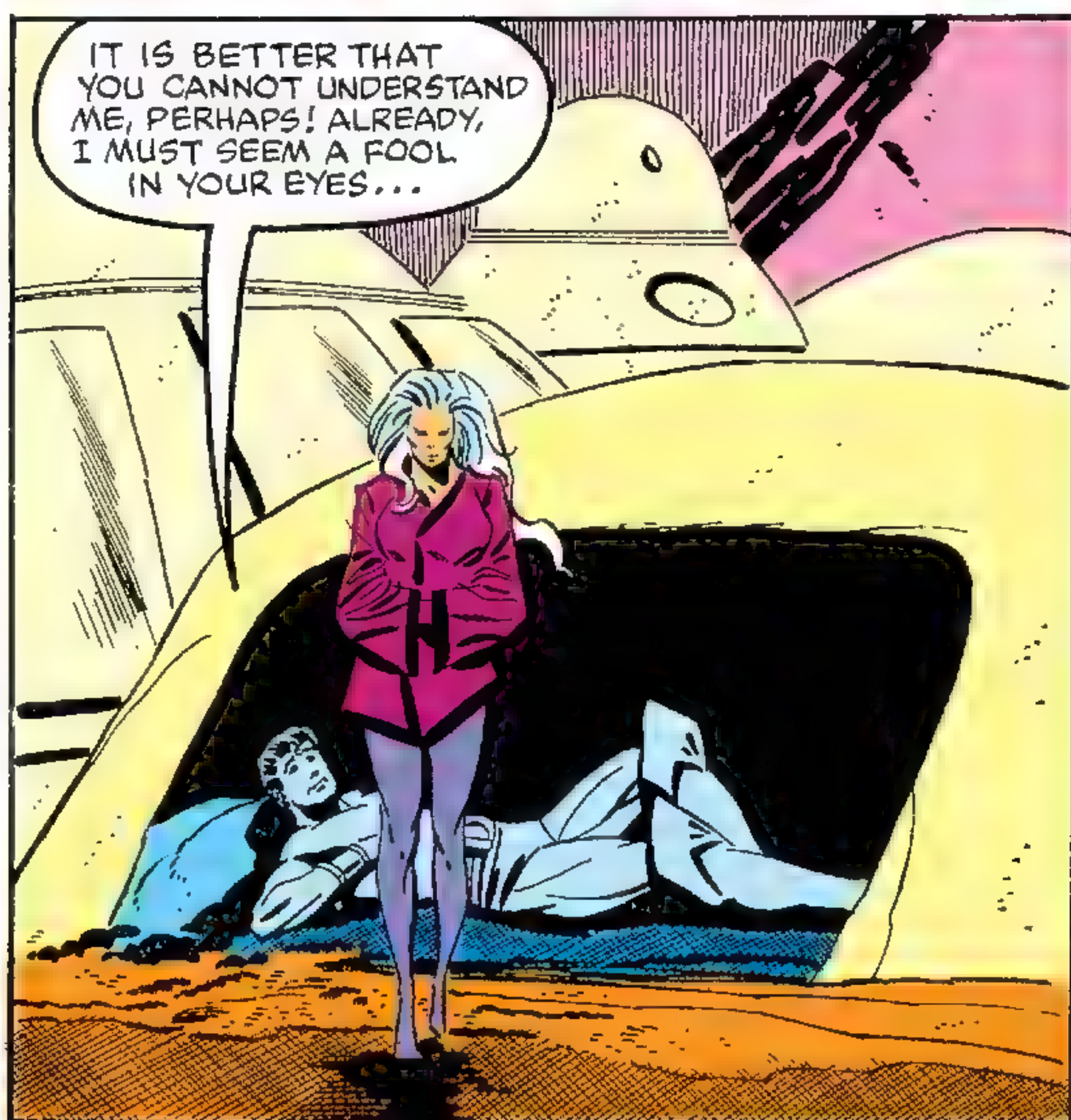
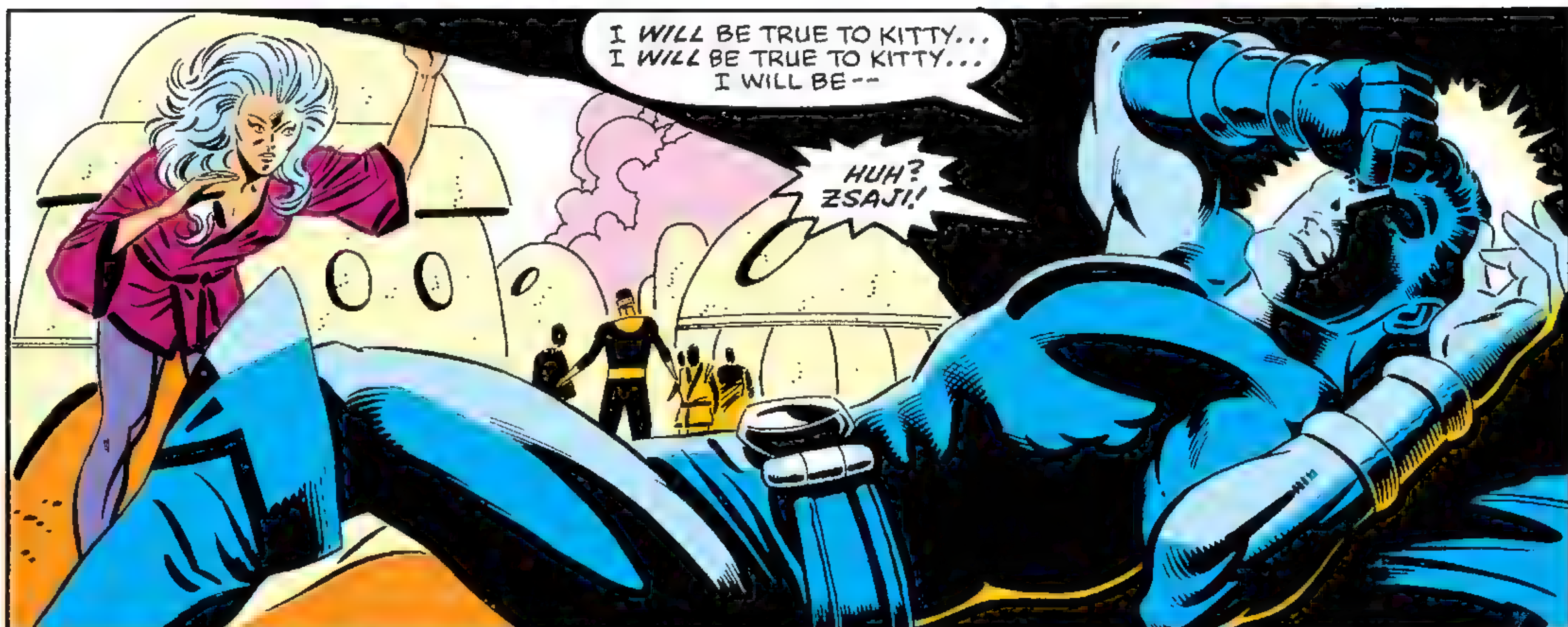


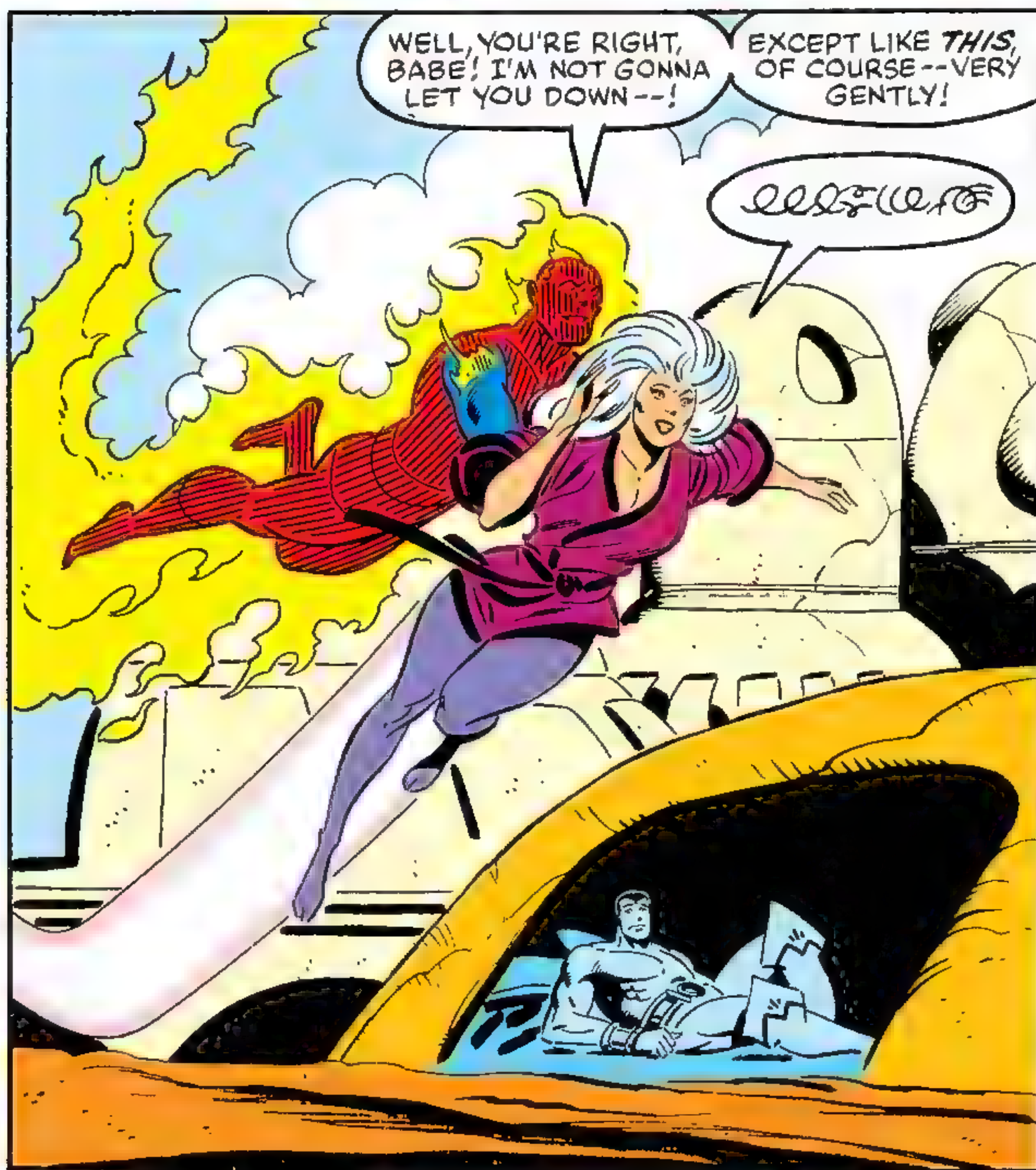
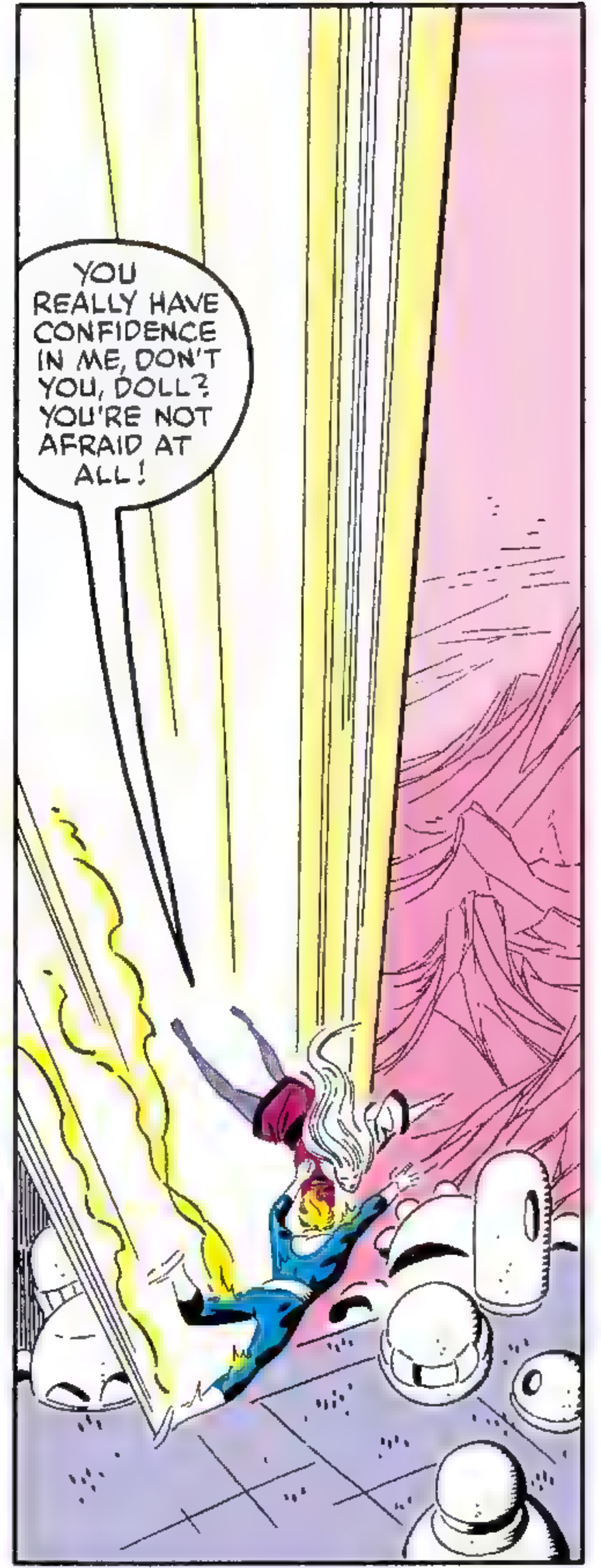
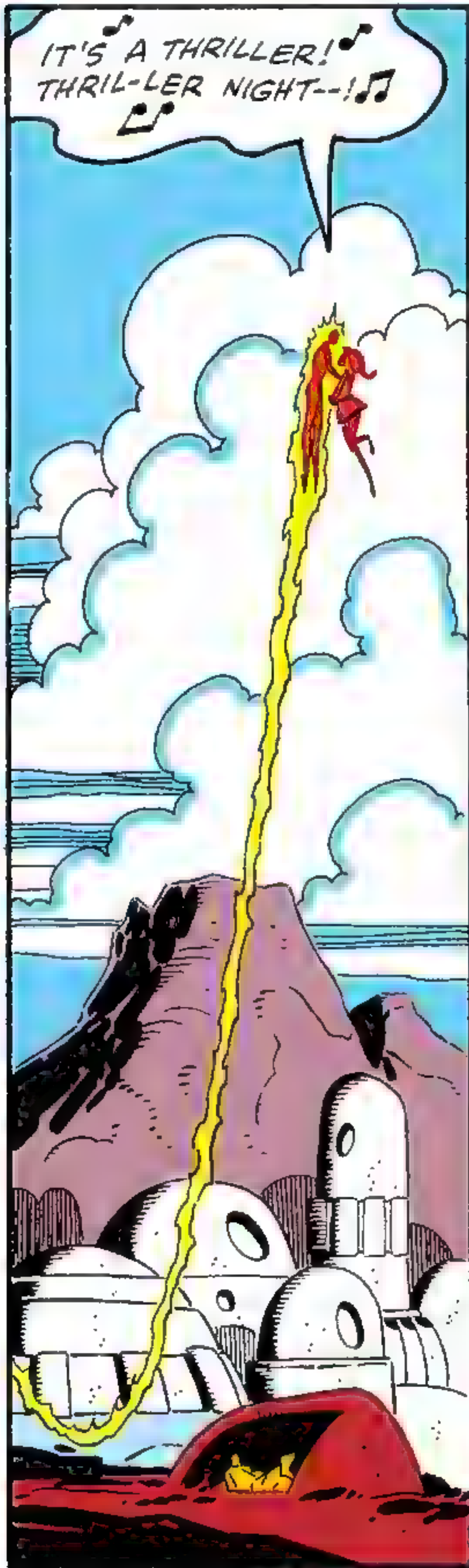


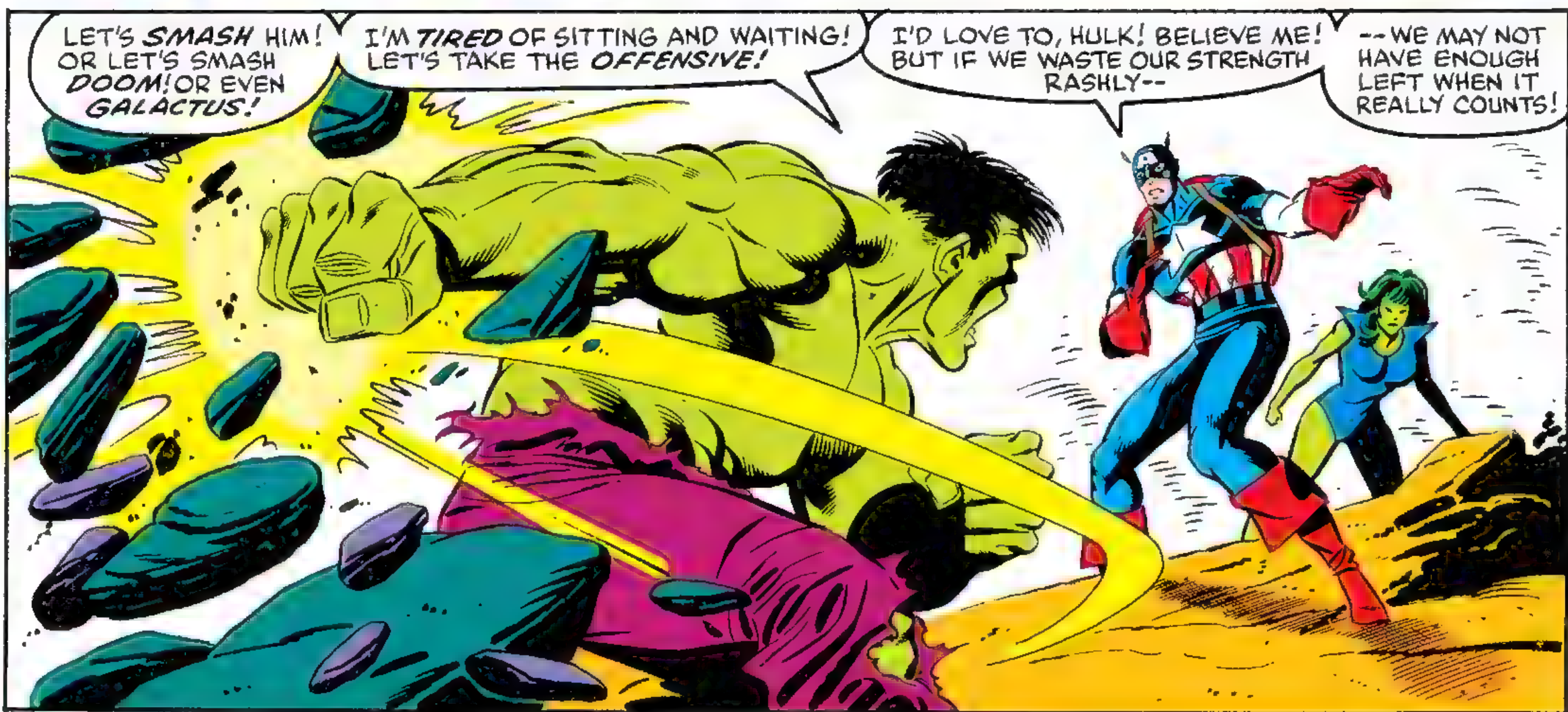


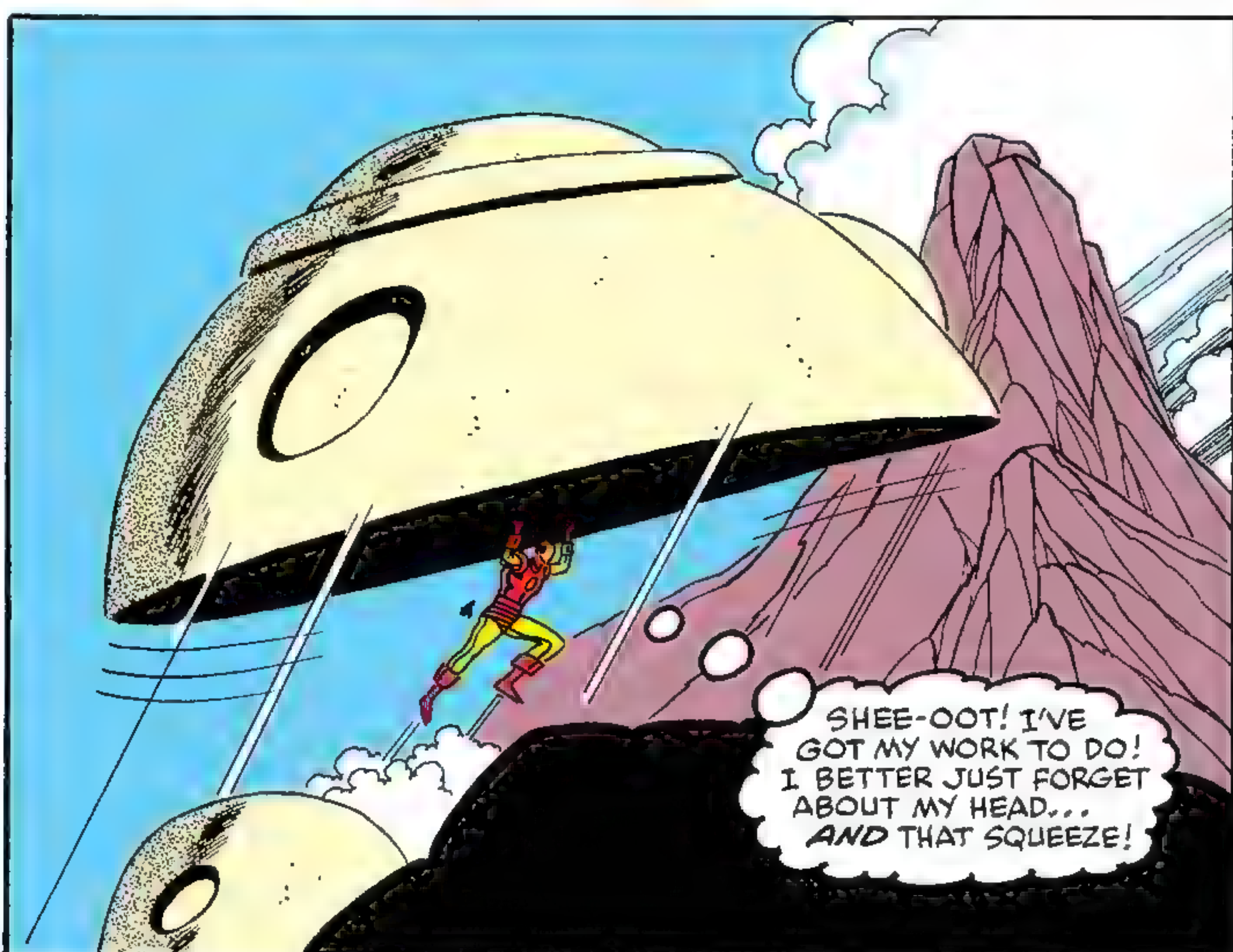
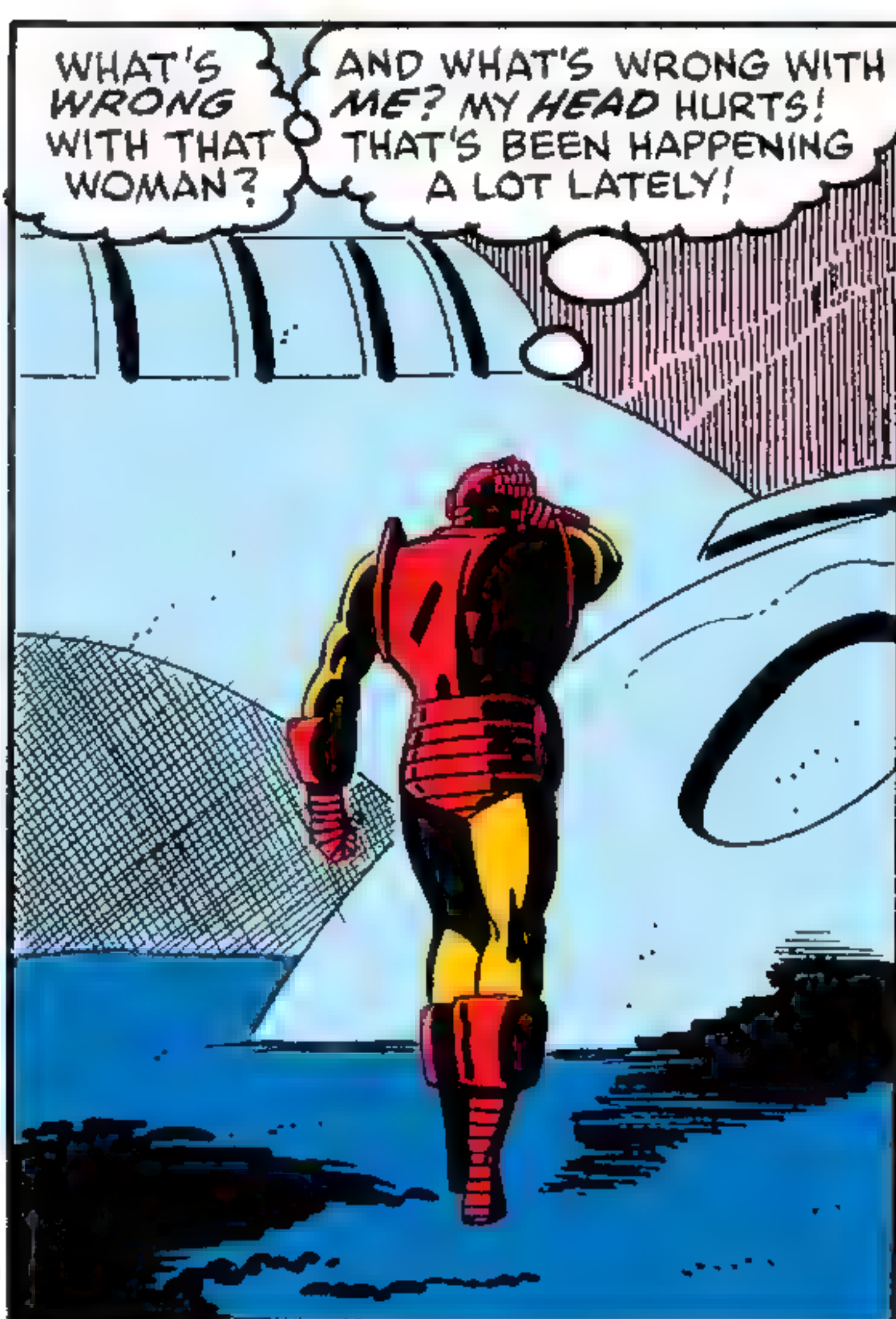
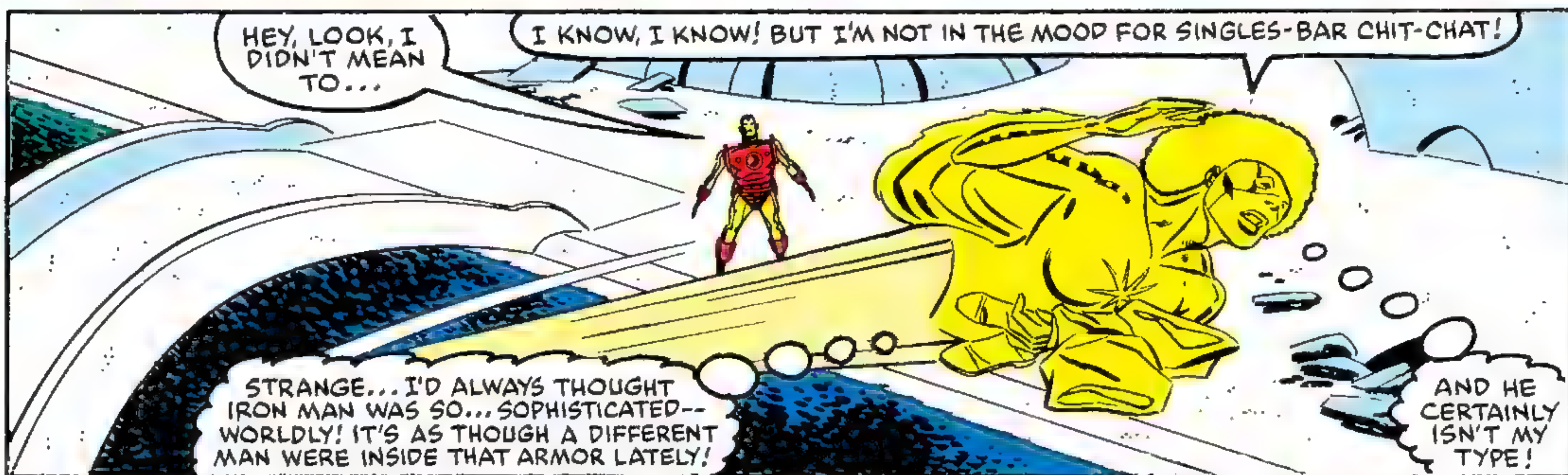
MEANWHILE, IN THE TINY ALIEN VILLAGE WHERE THE FORCES UNDER CAPTAIN AMERICA'S COMMAND HAVE TAKEN REFUGE--

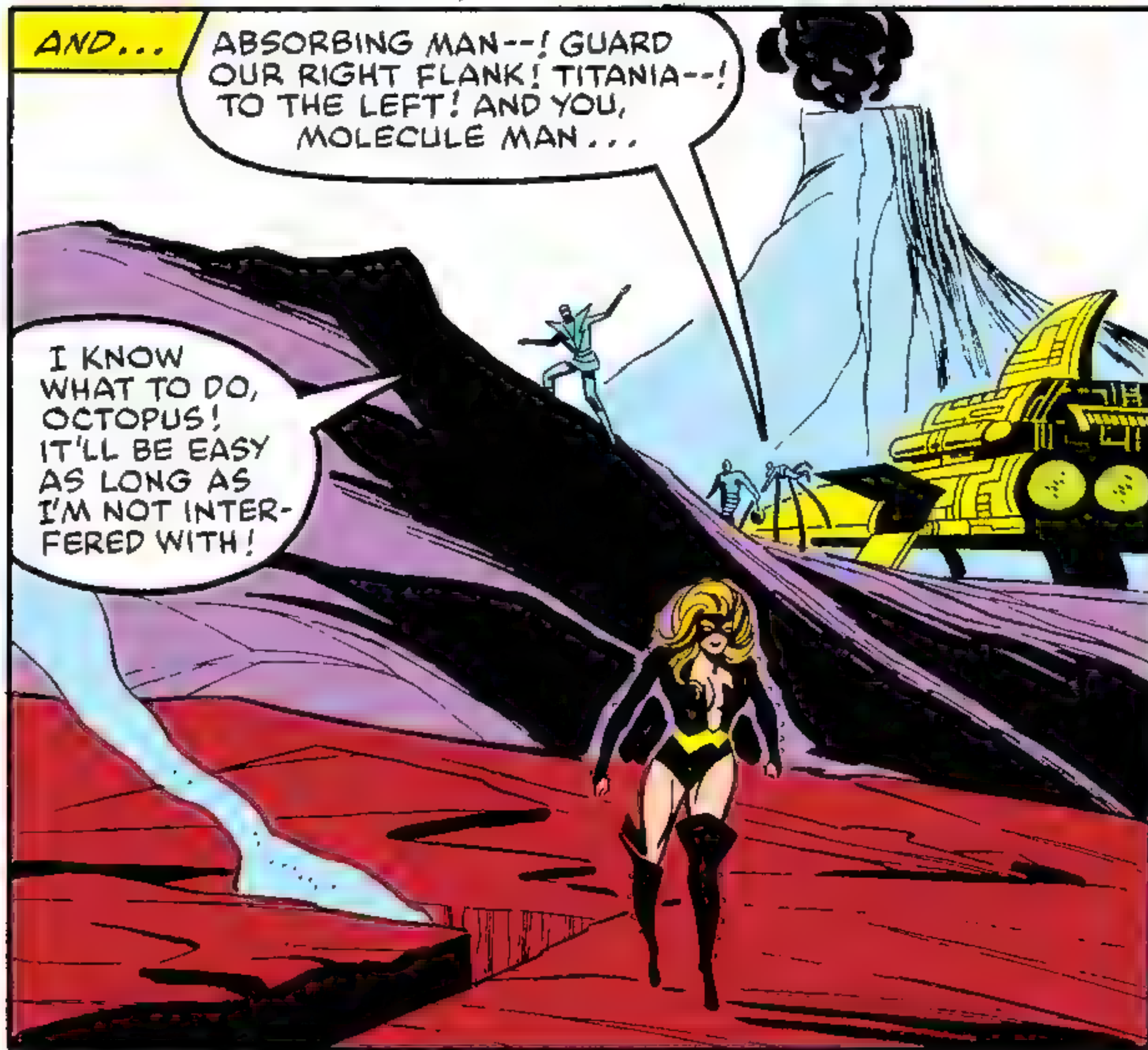
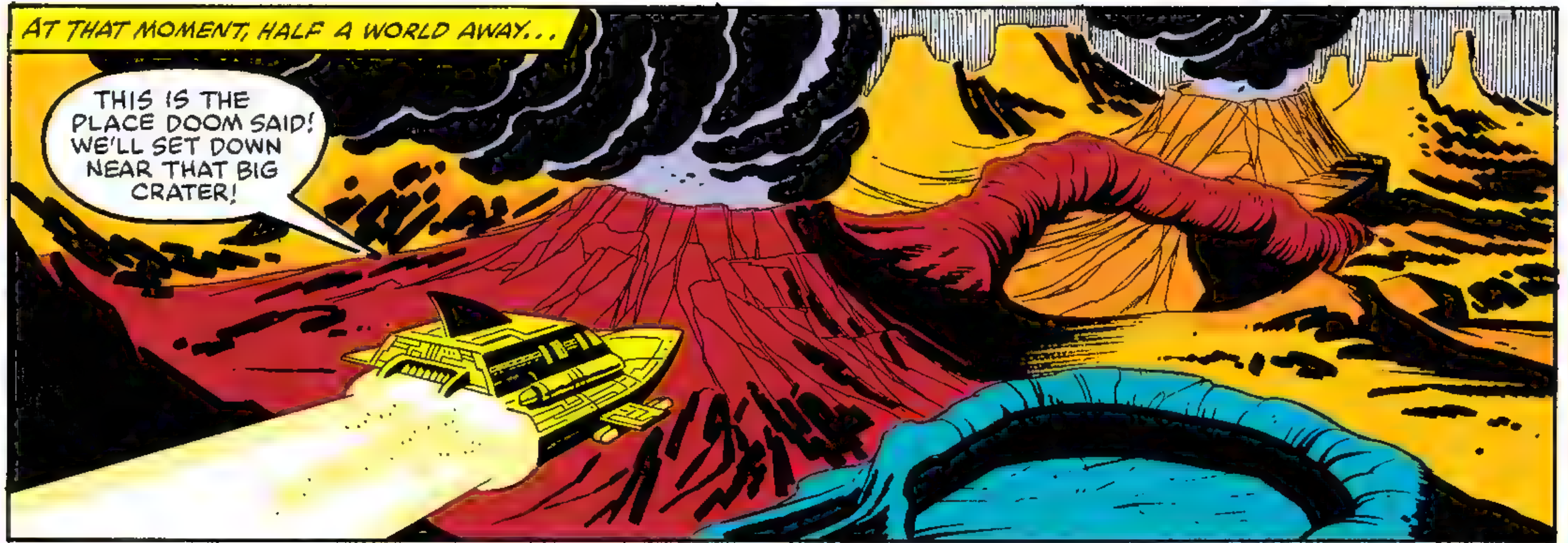


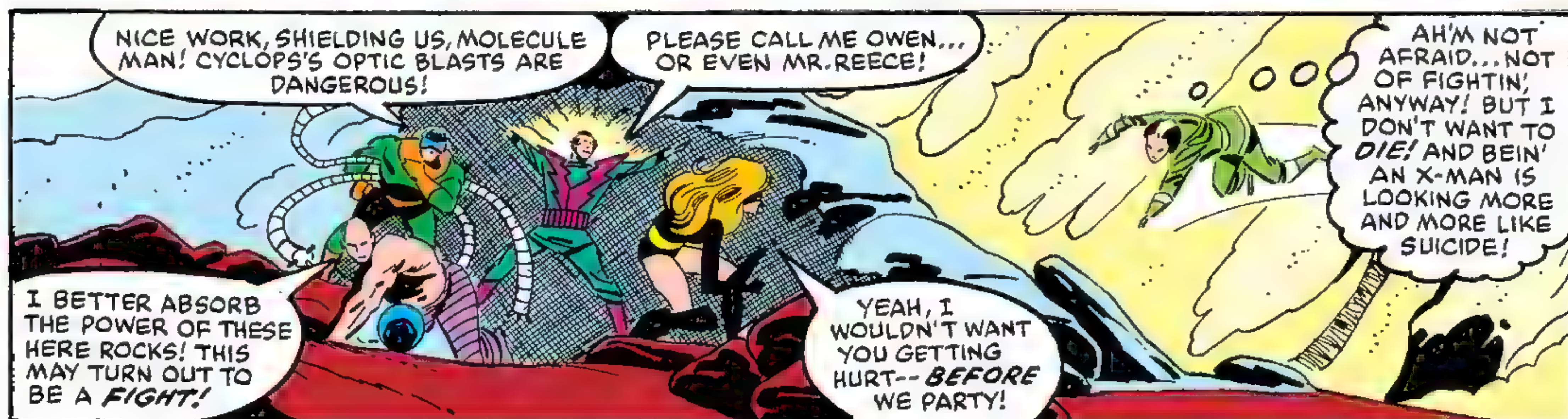
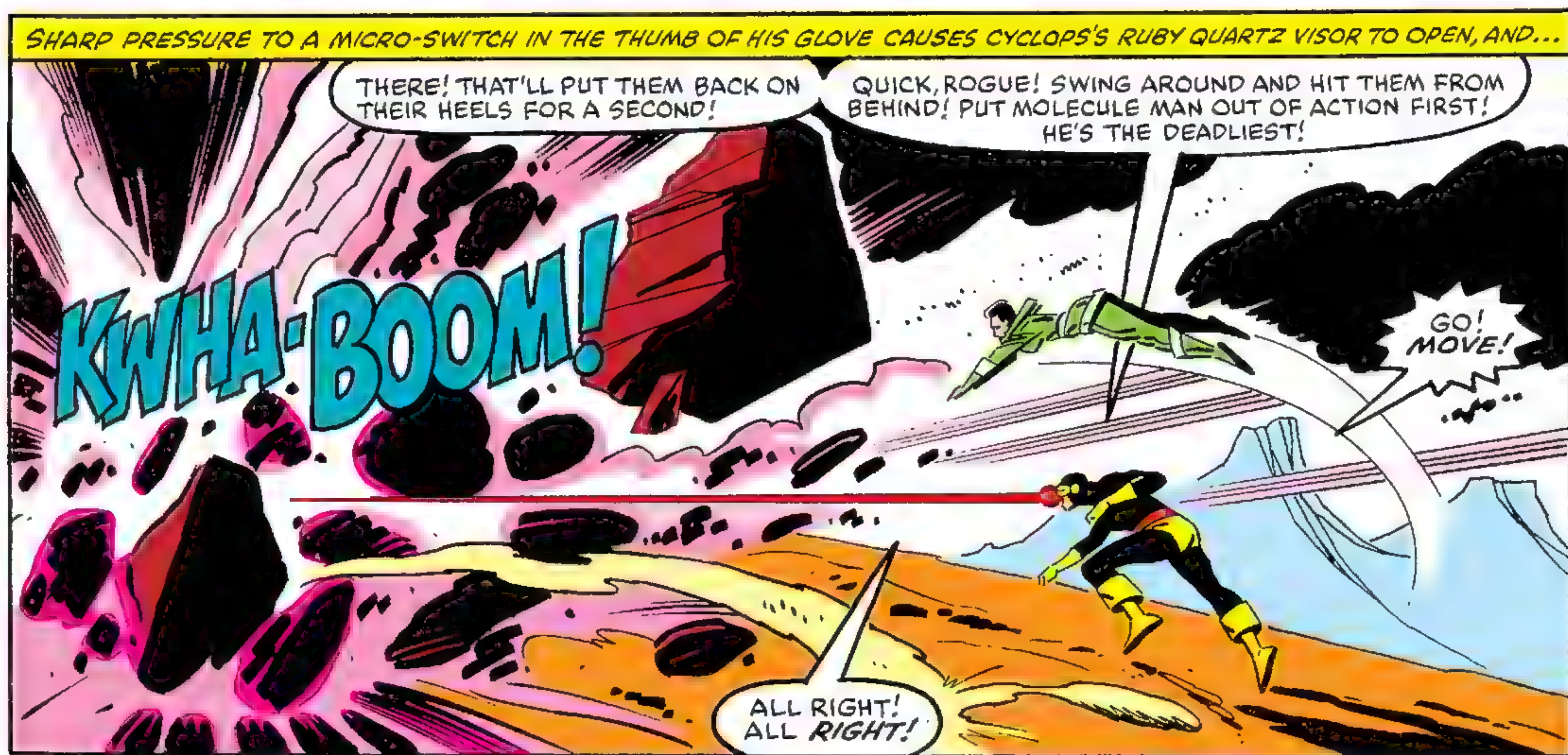
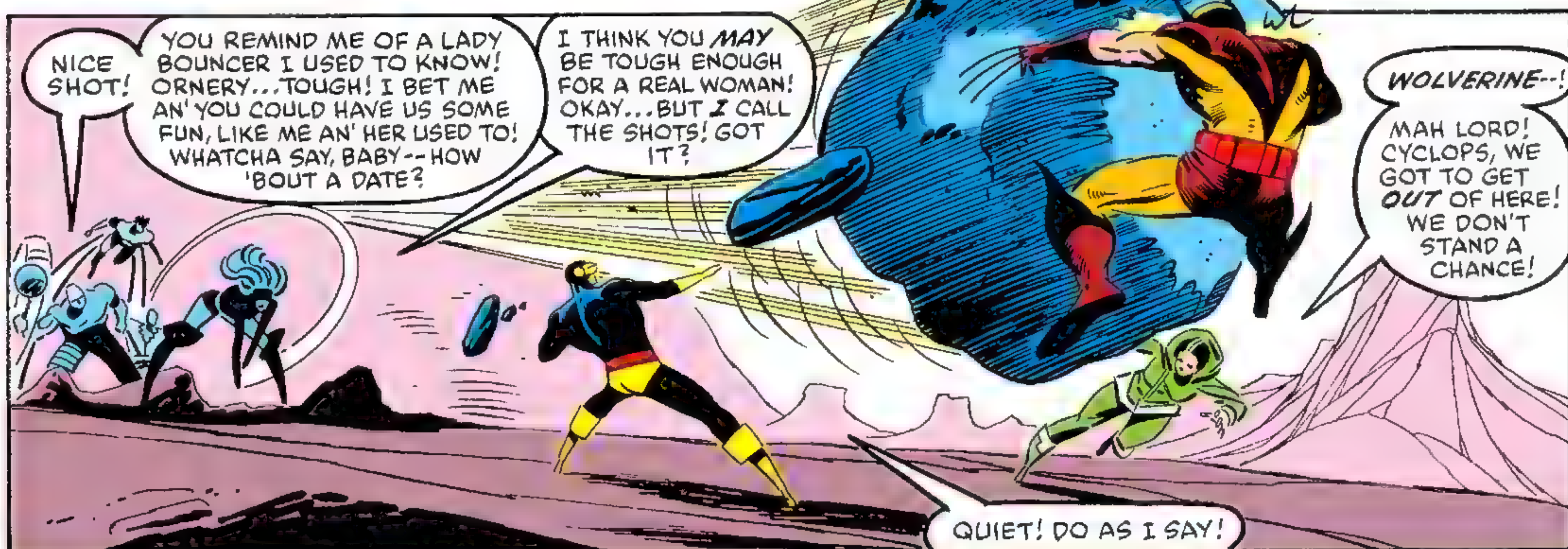


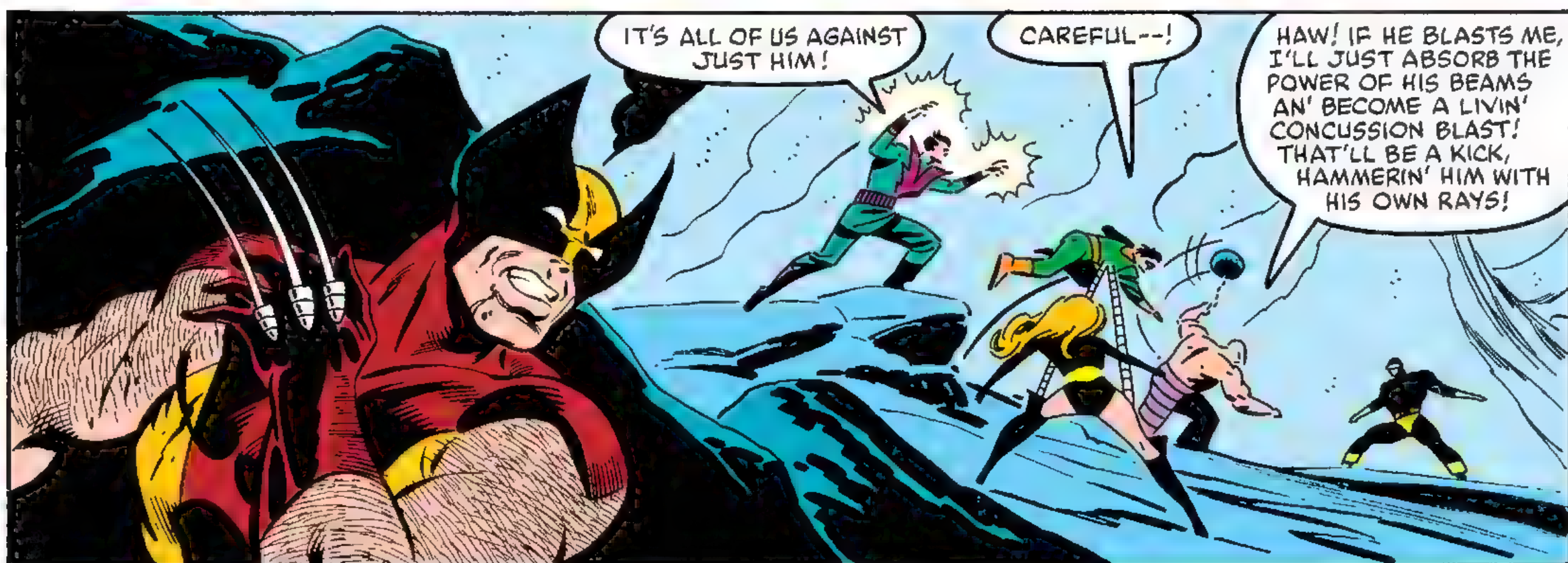


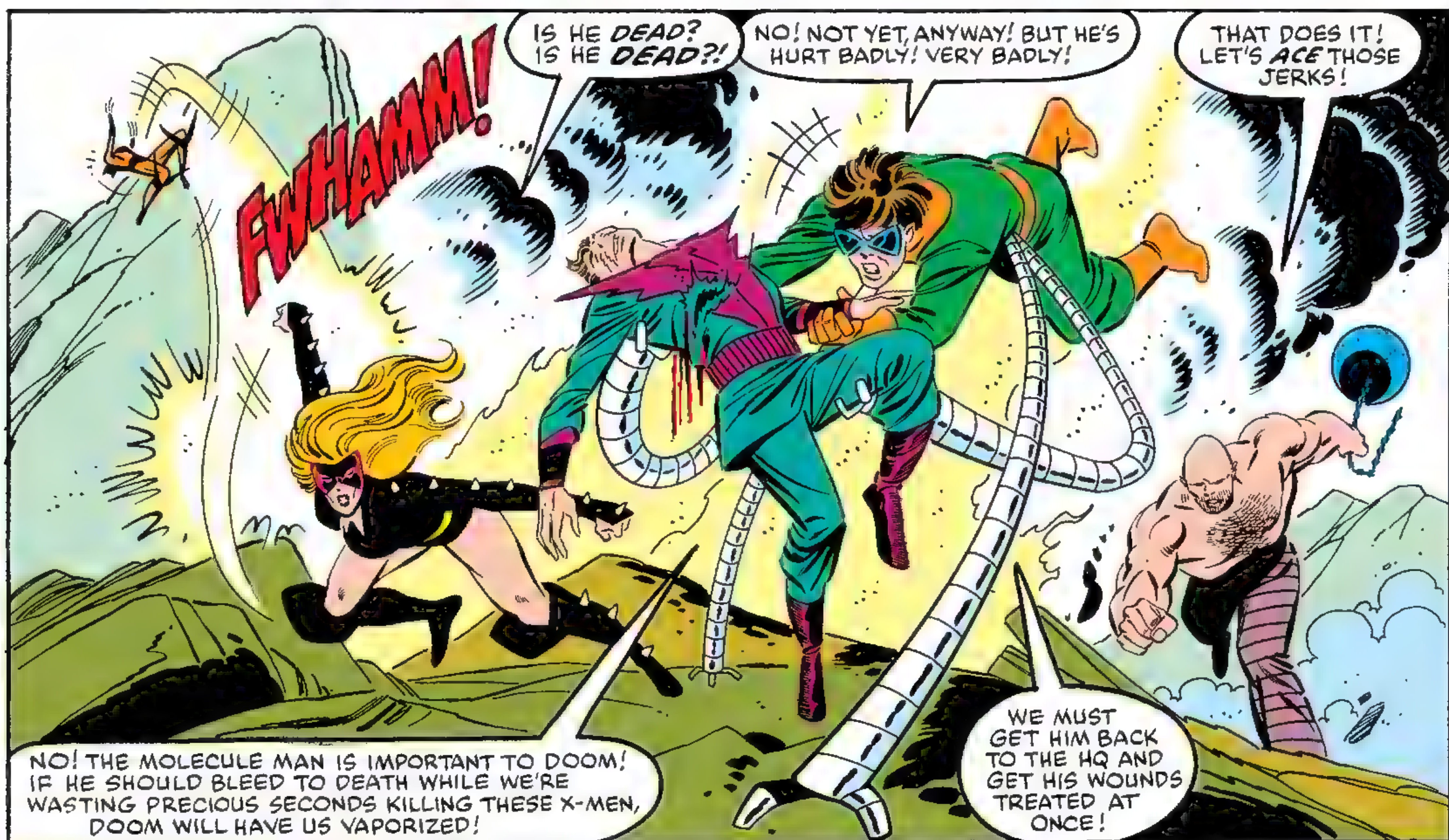












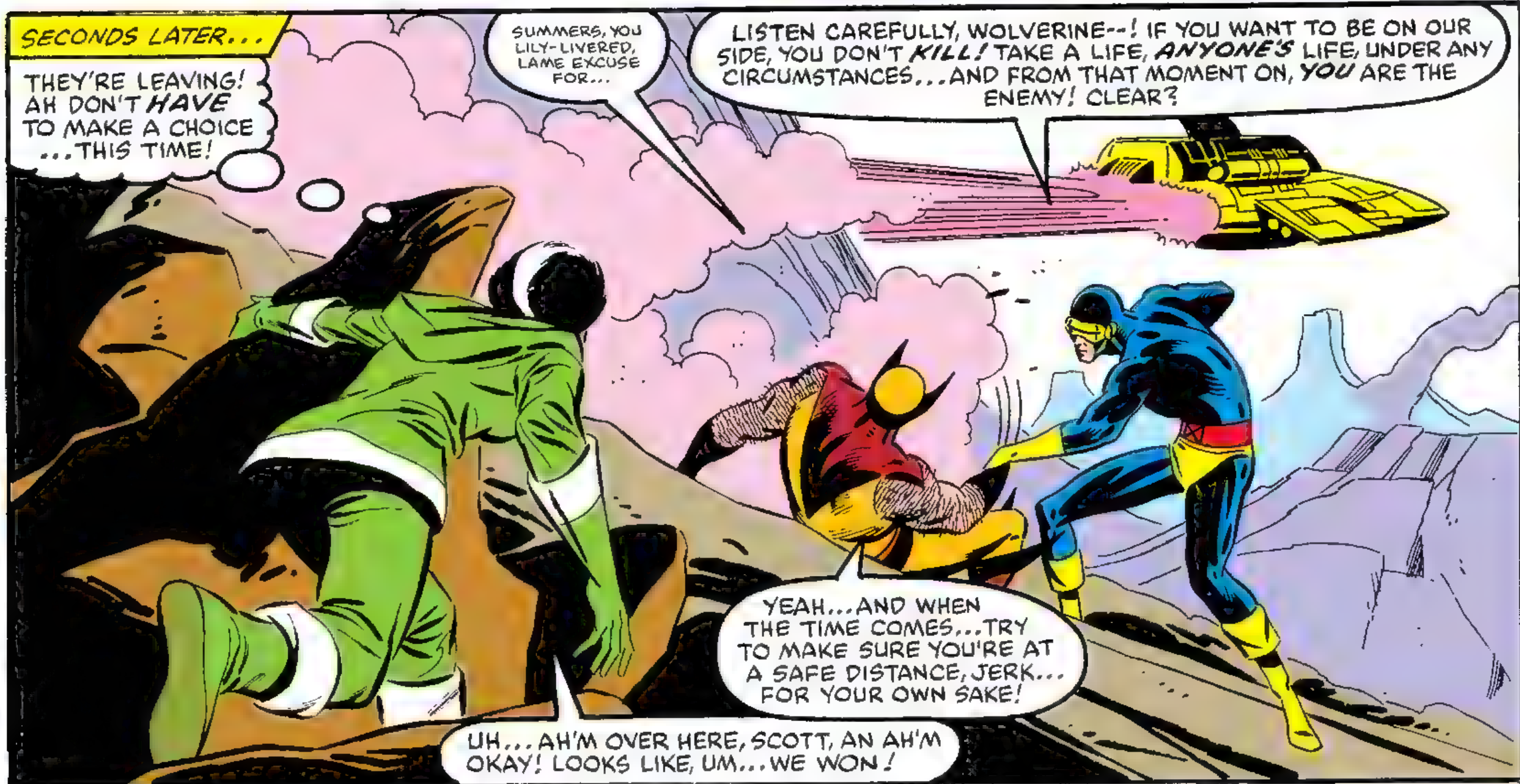
IS HE DEAD?
IS HE DEAD?!

NO! NOT YET, ANYWAY! BUT HE'S
HURT BADLY! VERY BADLY!

THAT DOES IT!
LET'S ACE THOSE
JERKS!

NO! THE MOLECULE MAN IS IMPORTANT TO DOOM!
IF HE SHOULD BLEED TO DEATH WHILE WE'RE
WASTING PRECIOUS SECONDS KILLING THESE X-MEN,
DOOM WILL HAVE US VAPORIZED!

WE MUST
GET HIM BACK
TO THE HQ AND
GET HIS WOUNDS
TREATED AT
ONCE!



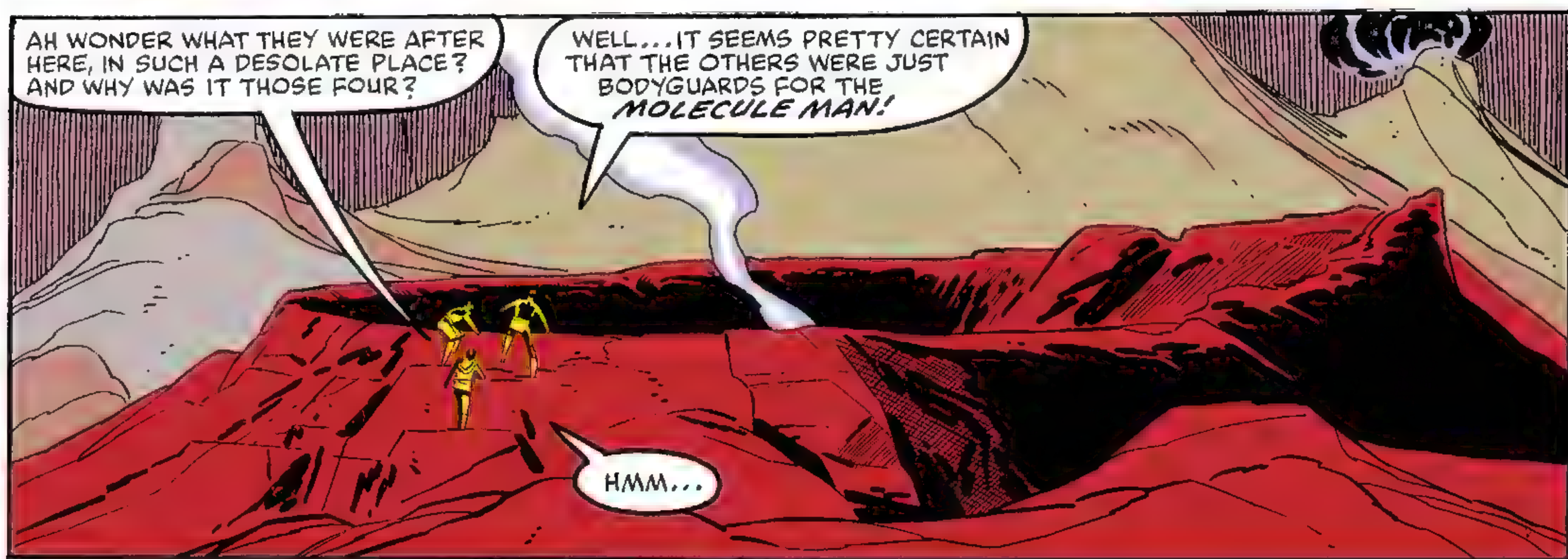
SECONDS LATER...
THEY'RE LEAVING!
AH DON'T HAVE
TO MAKE A CHOICE
...THIS TIME!

SUMMERS, YOU
LILY-LIVERED,
LAME EXCUSE
FOR...

LISTEN CAREFULLY, WOLVERINE--! IF YOU WANT TO BE ON OUR
SIDE, YOU DON'T KILL! TAKE A LIFE, ANYONE'S LIFE, UNDER ANY
CIRCUMSTANCES... AND FROM THAT MOMENT ON, YOU ARE THE
ENEMY! CLEAR?

YEAH... AND WHEN
THE TIME COMES... TRY
TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE AT
A SAFE DISTANCE, JERK...
FOR YOUR OWN SAKE!

UH... AH'M OVER HERE, SCOTT, AN AH'M
OKAY! LOOKS LIKE, UM... WE WON!



AH WONDER WHAT THEY WERE AFTER
HERE, IN SUCH A DESOLATE PLACE?
AND WHY WAS IT THOSE FOUR?

WELL... IT SEEMS PRETTY CERTAIN
THAT THE OTHERS WERE JUST
BODYGUARDS FOR THE
MOLECULE MAN!

HMM...

THE MOLECULE MAN CAN MANIPULATE MATTER AT WILL! DOOM *COULD* HAVE SENT HIM HERE TO RIP OPEN THESE VOLCANIC CONES...

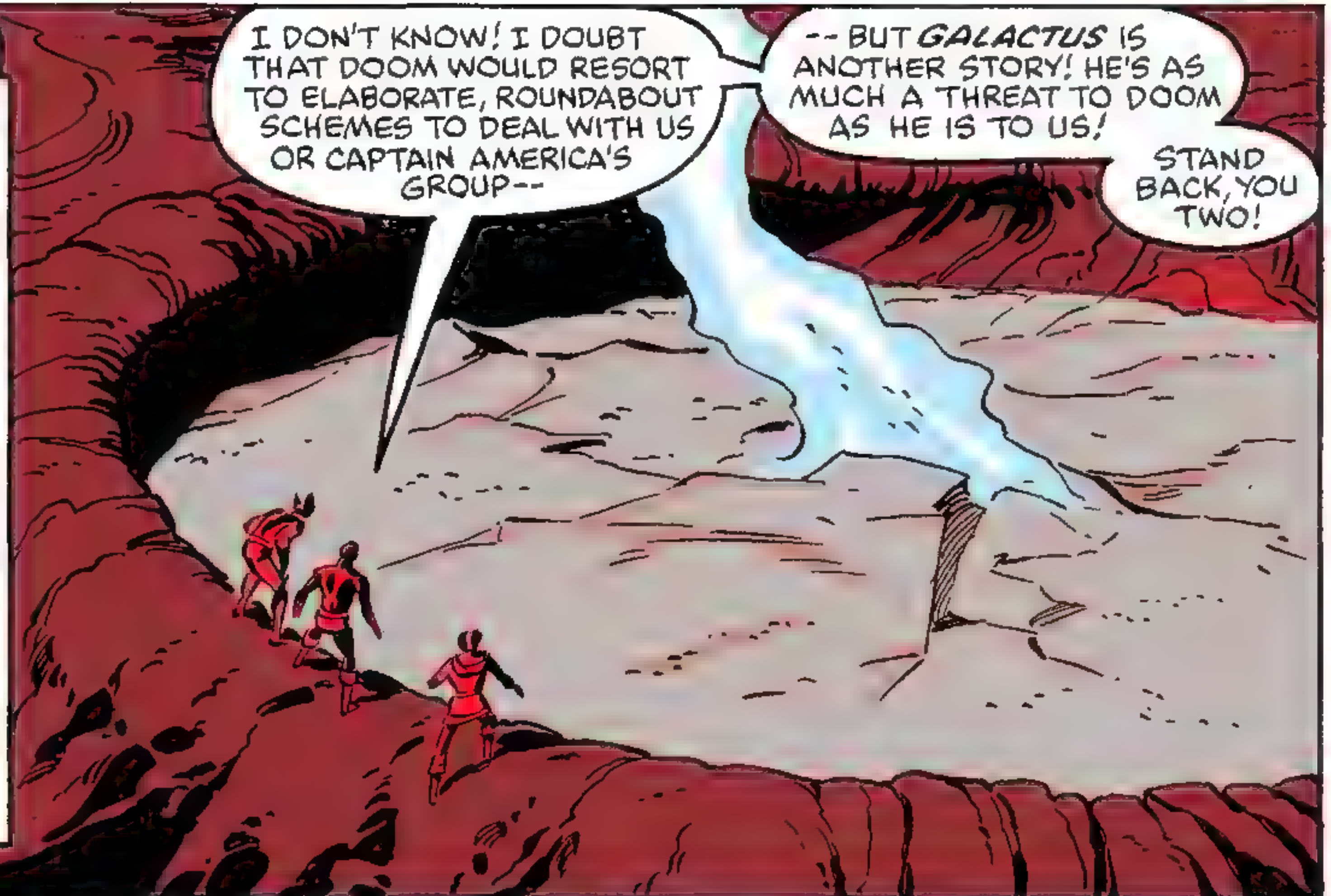


WHY?

I DON'T KNOW! I DOUBT THAT DOOM WOULD RESORT TO ELABORATE, ROUNDABOUT SCHEMES TO DEAL WITH US OR CAPTAIN AMERICA'S GROUP--

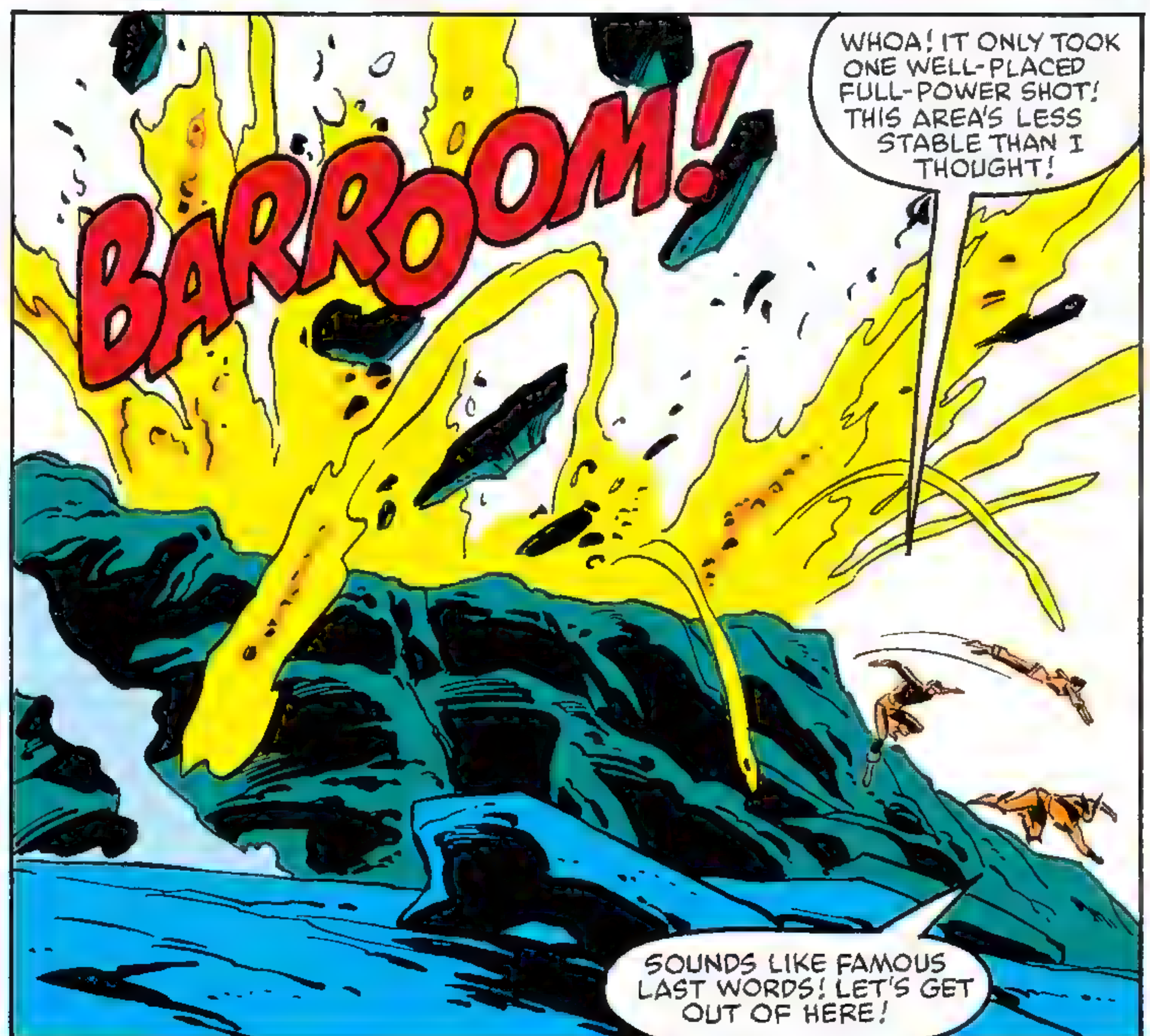
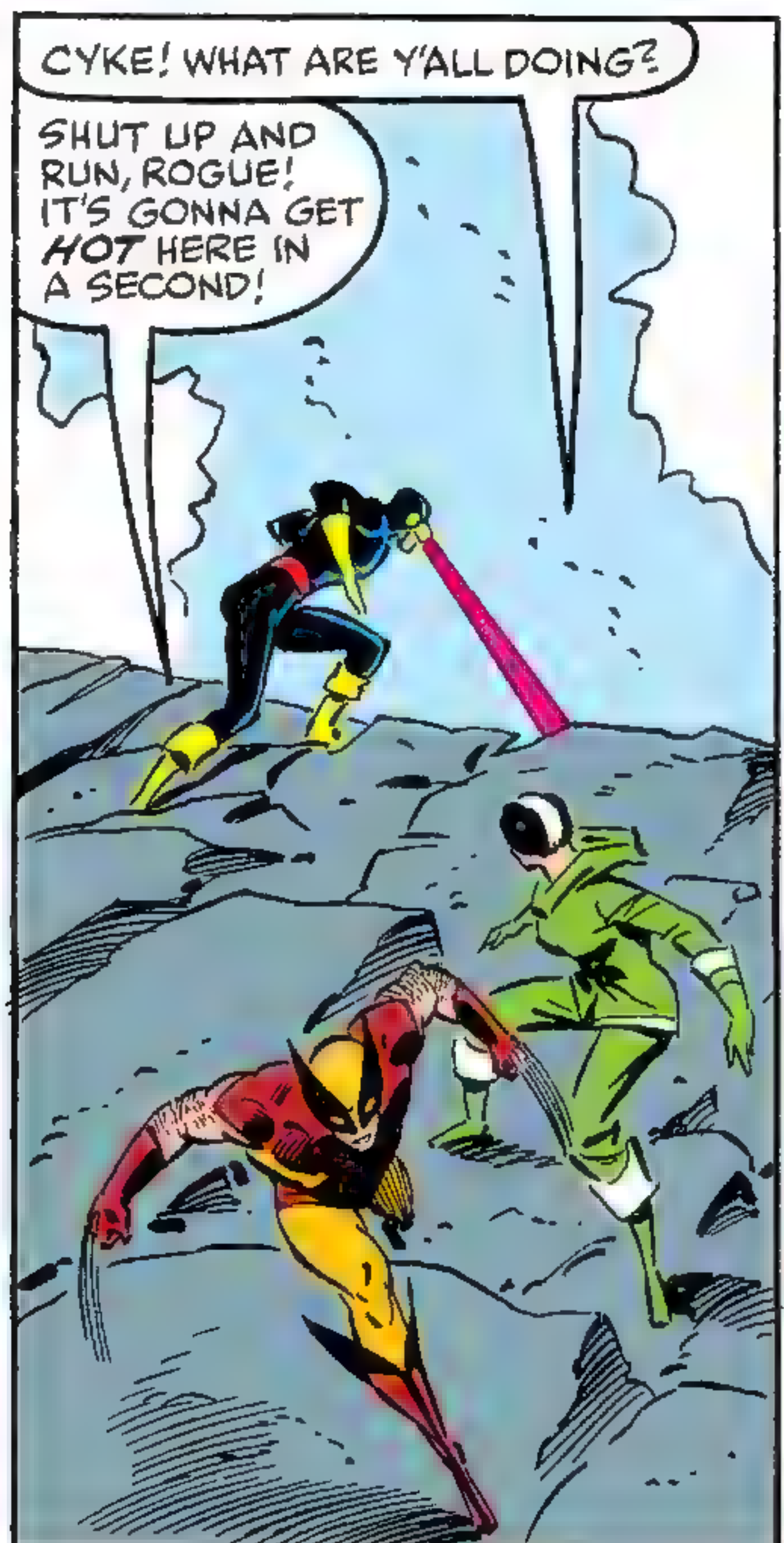
-- BUT *GALACTUS* IS ANOTHER STORY! HE'S AS MUCH A THREAT TO DOOM AS HE IS TO US!

STAND BACK, YOU TWO!



CYKE! WHAT ARE Y'ALL DOING?

SHUT UP AND RUN, ROGUE! IT'S GONNA GET HOT HERE IN A SECOND!

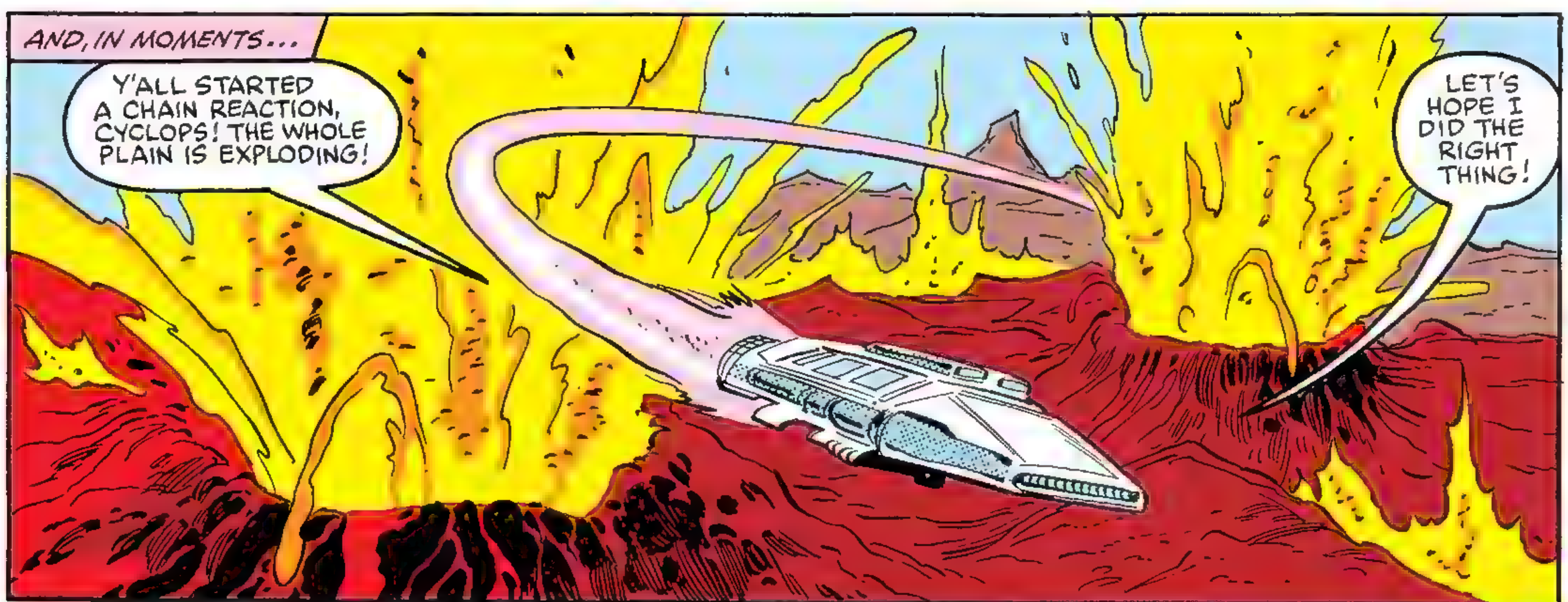


WHOA! IT ONLY TOOK ONE WELL-PLACED FULL-POWER SHOT! THIS AREA'S LESS STABLE THAN I THOUGHT!

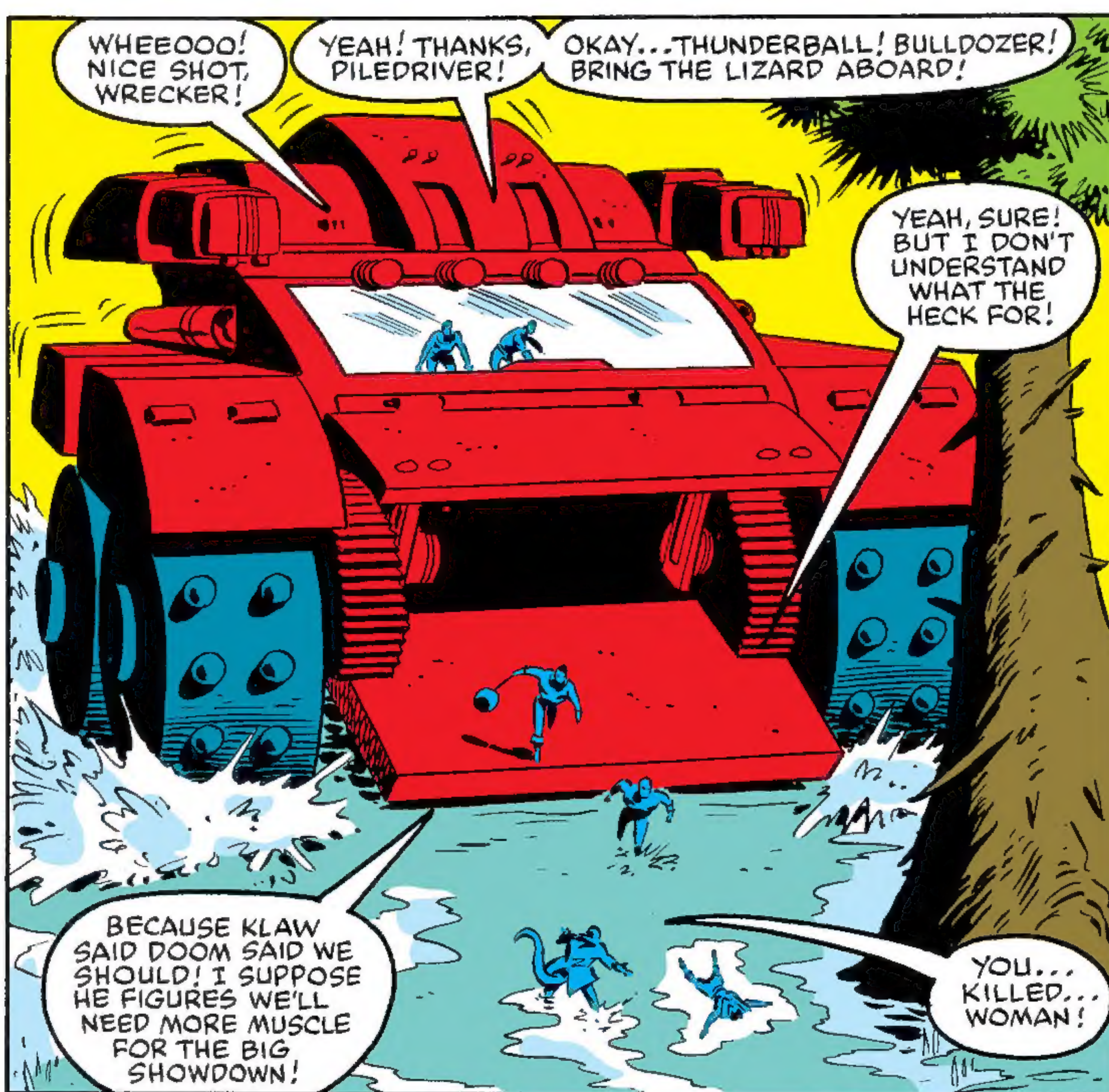
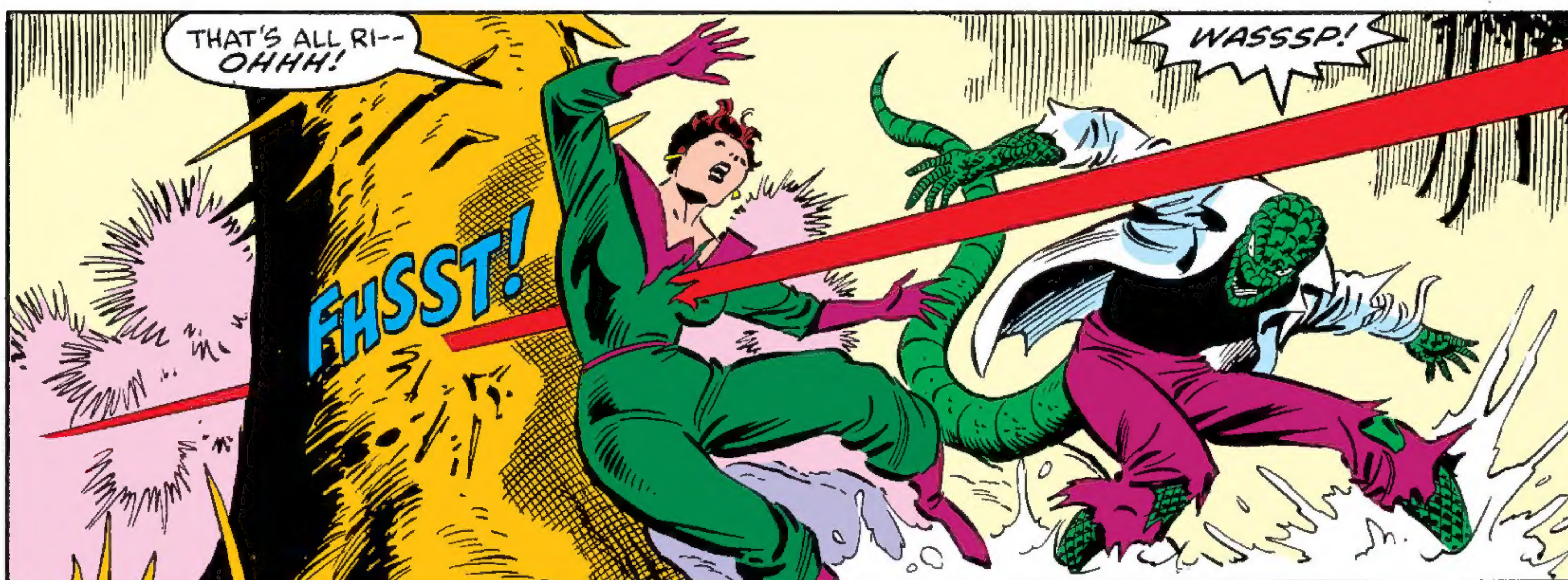
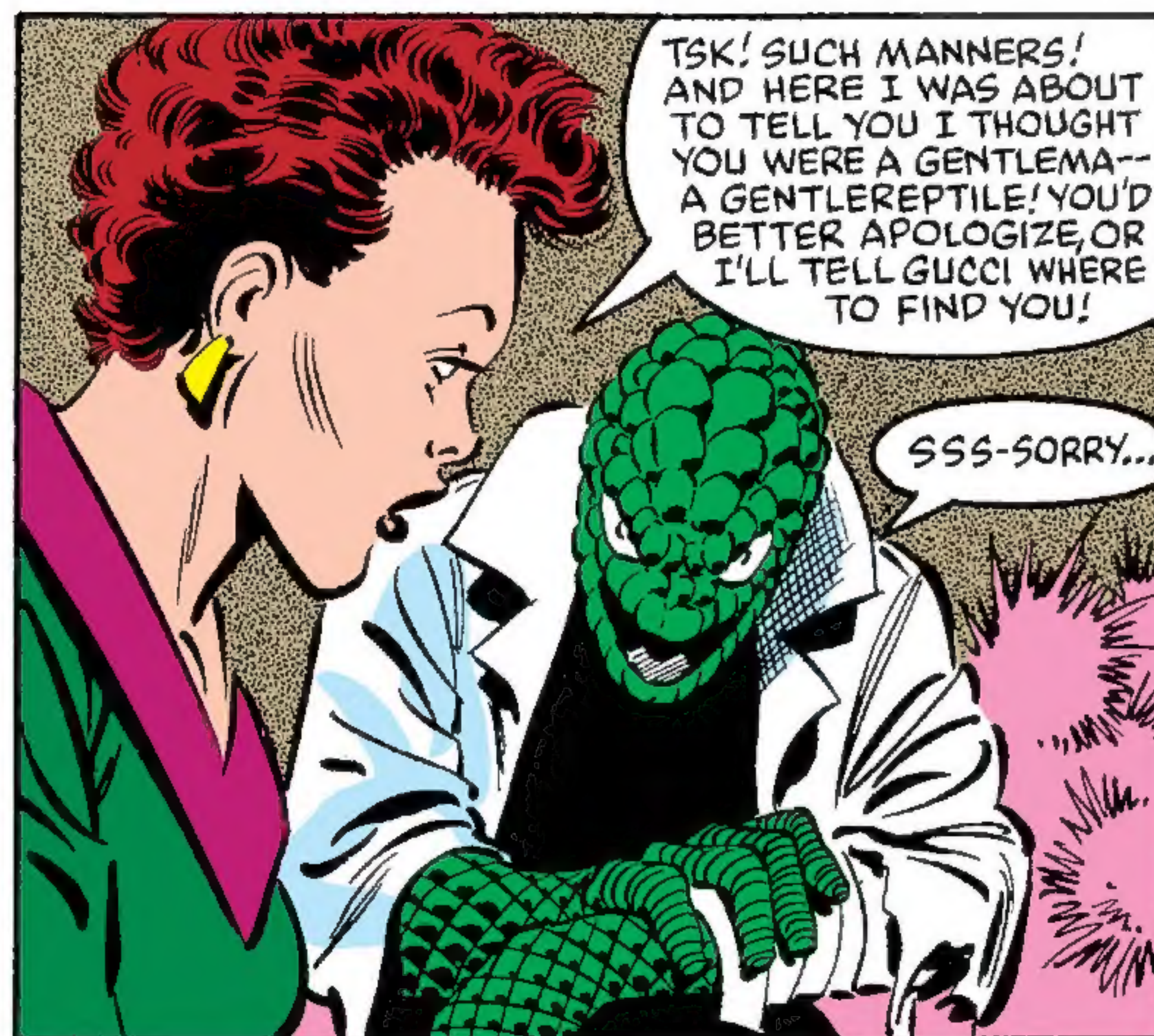
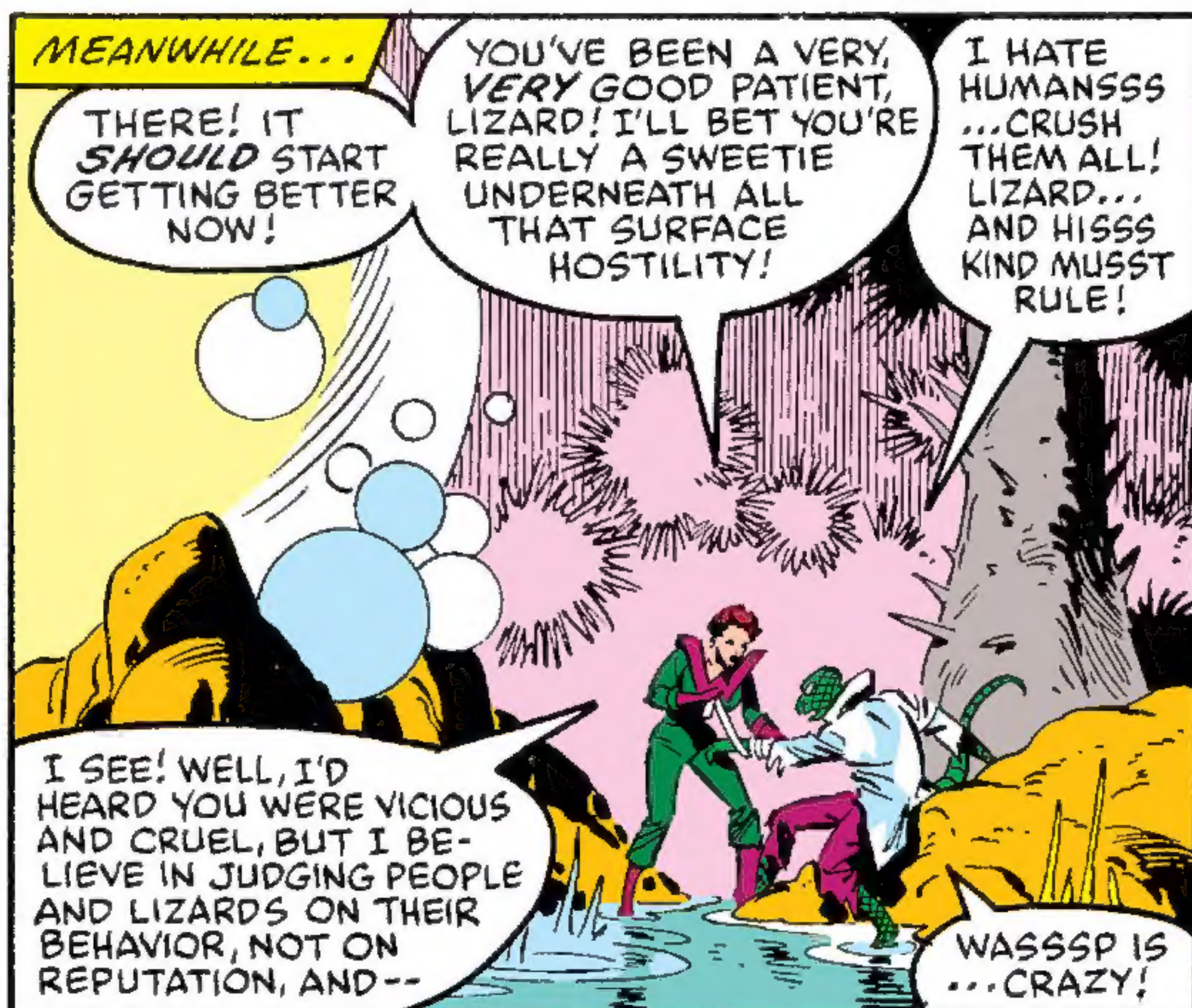
SOUNDS LIKE FAMOUS LAST WORDS! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

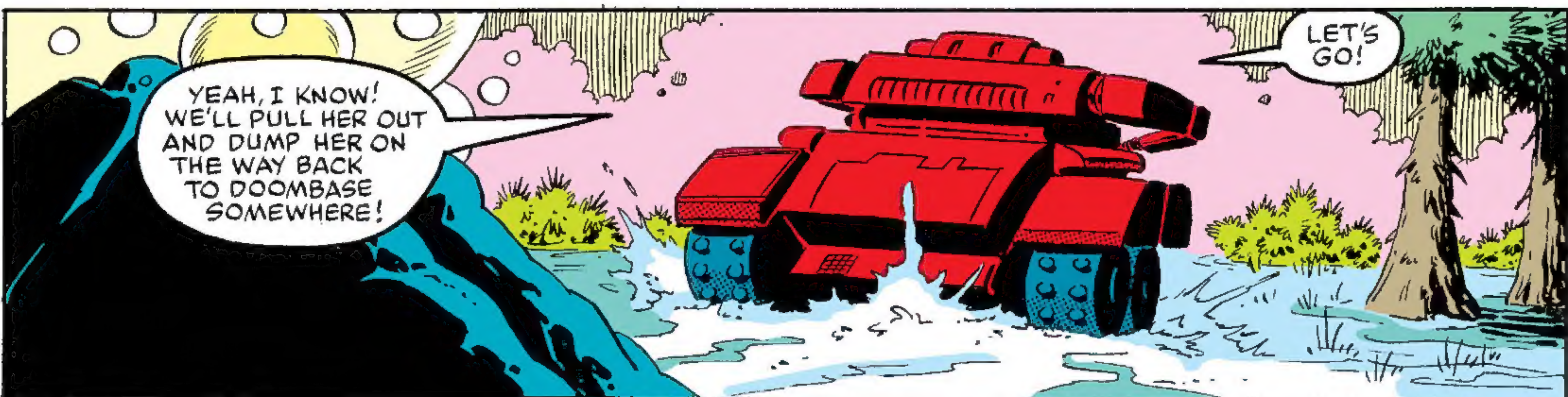
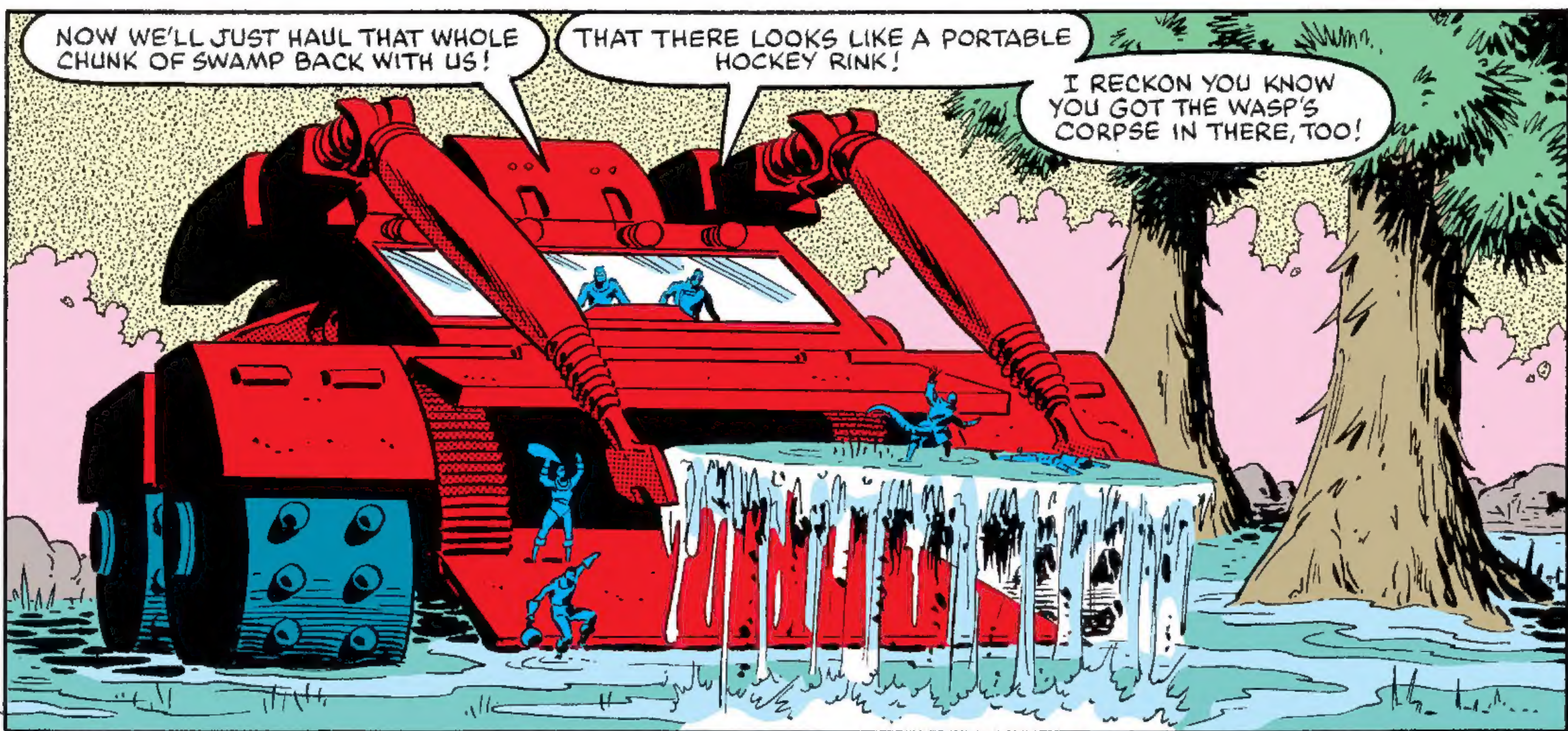
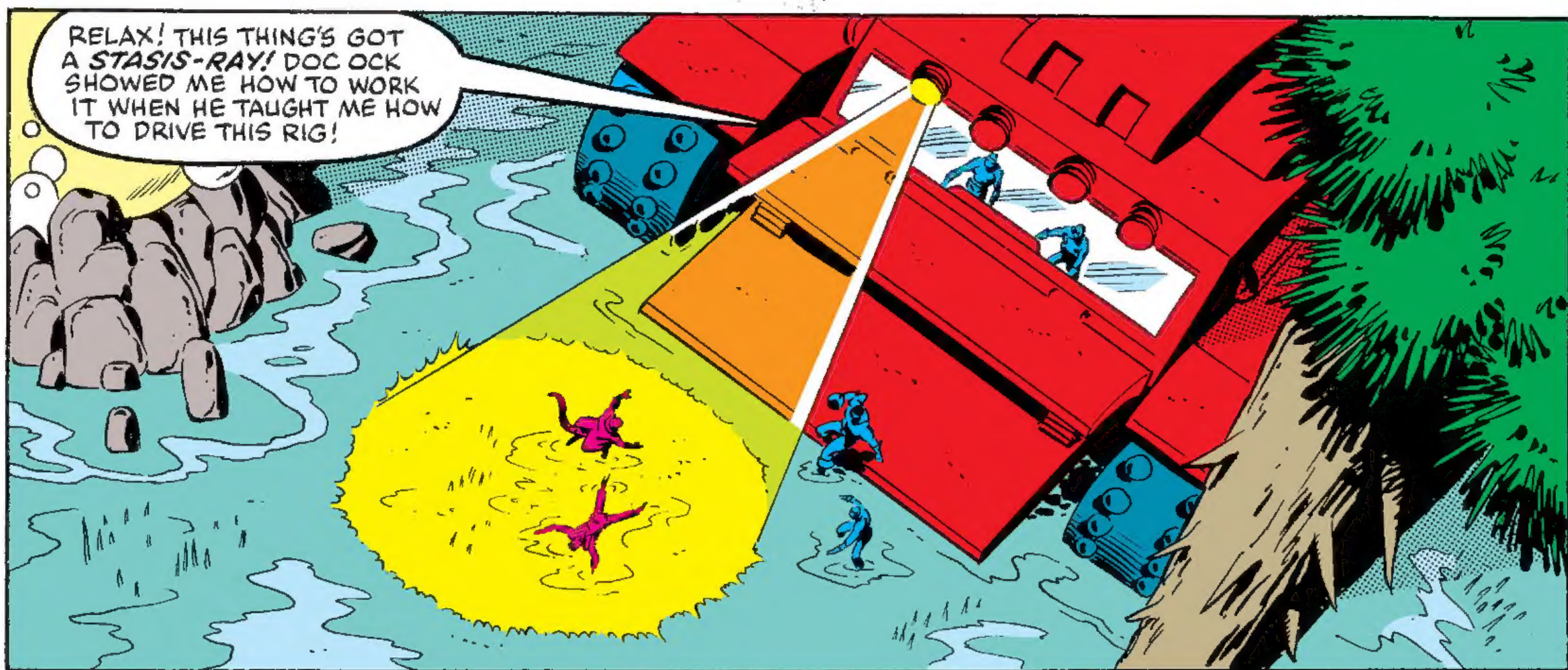
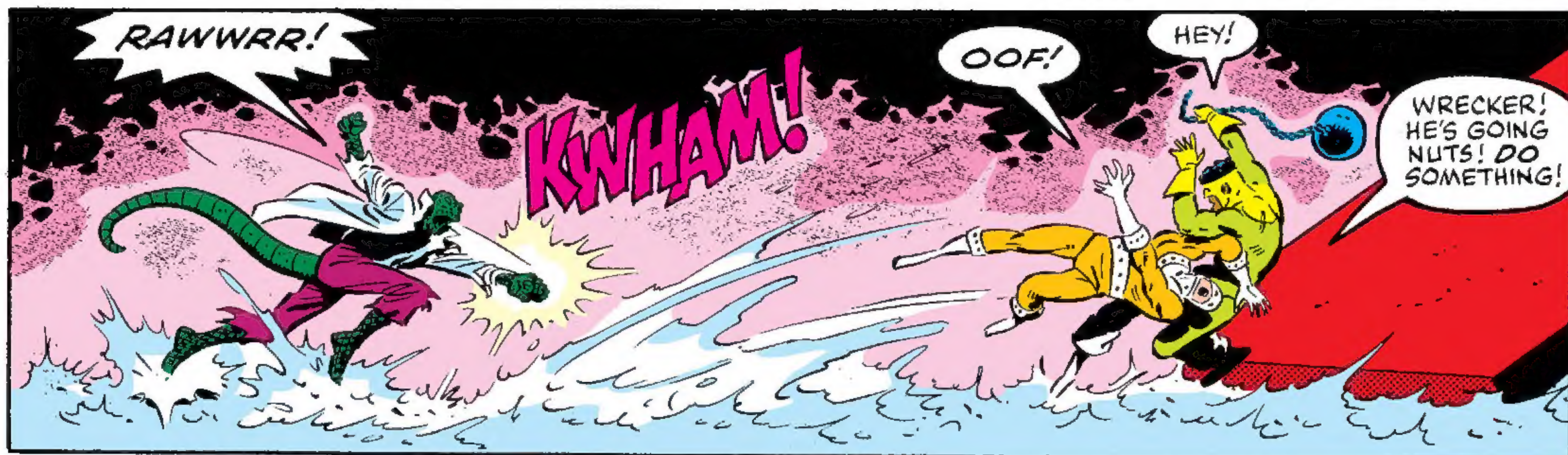
AND, IN MOMENTS...

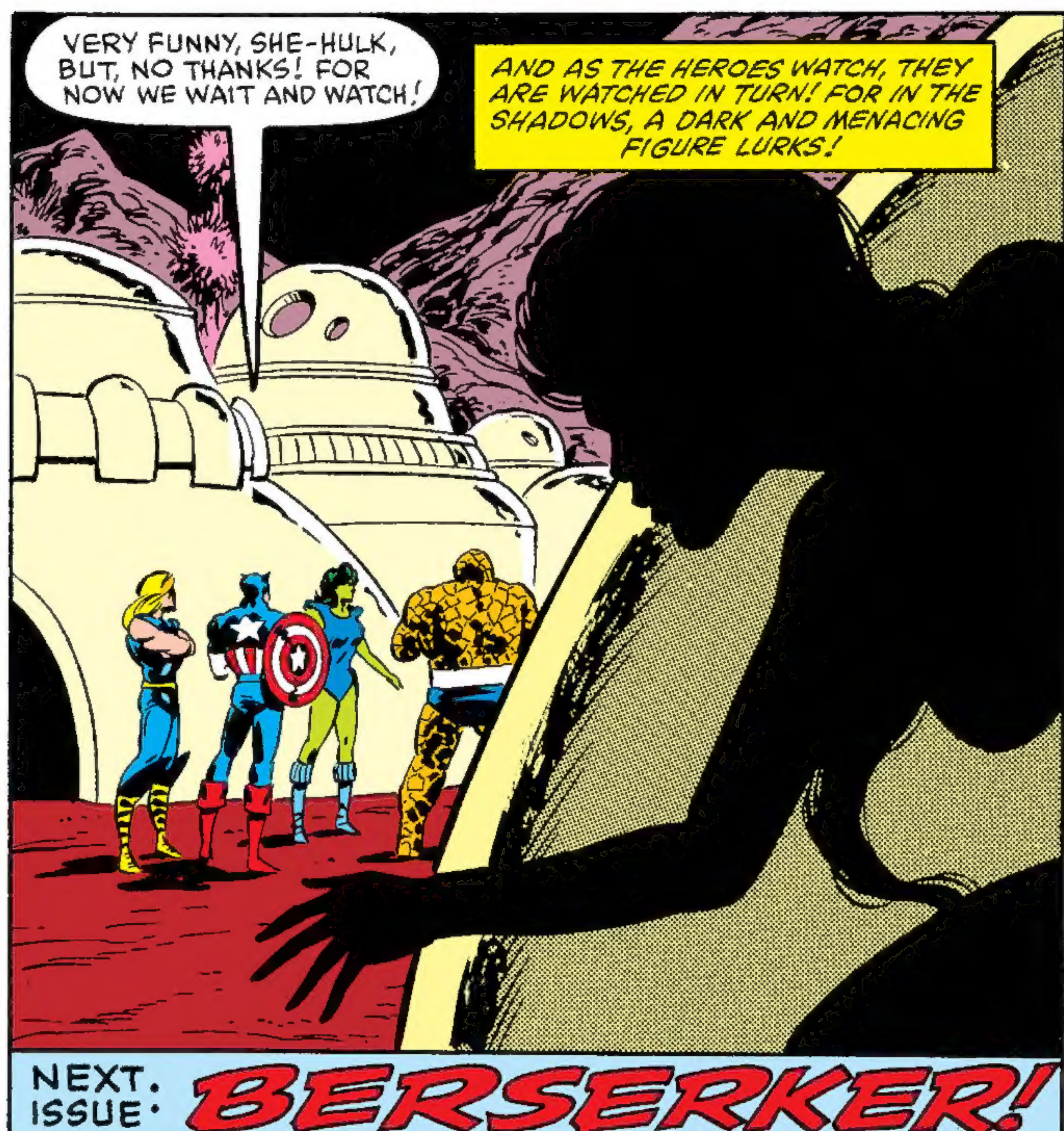
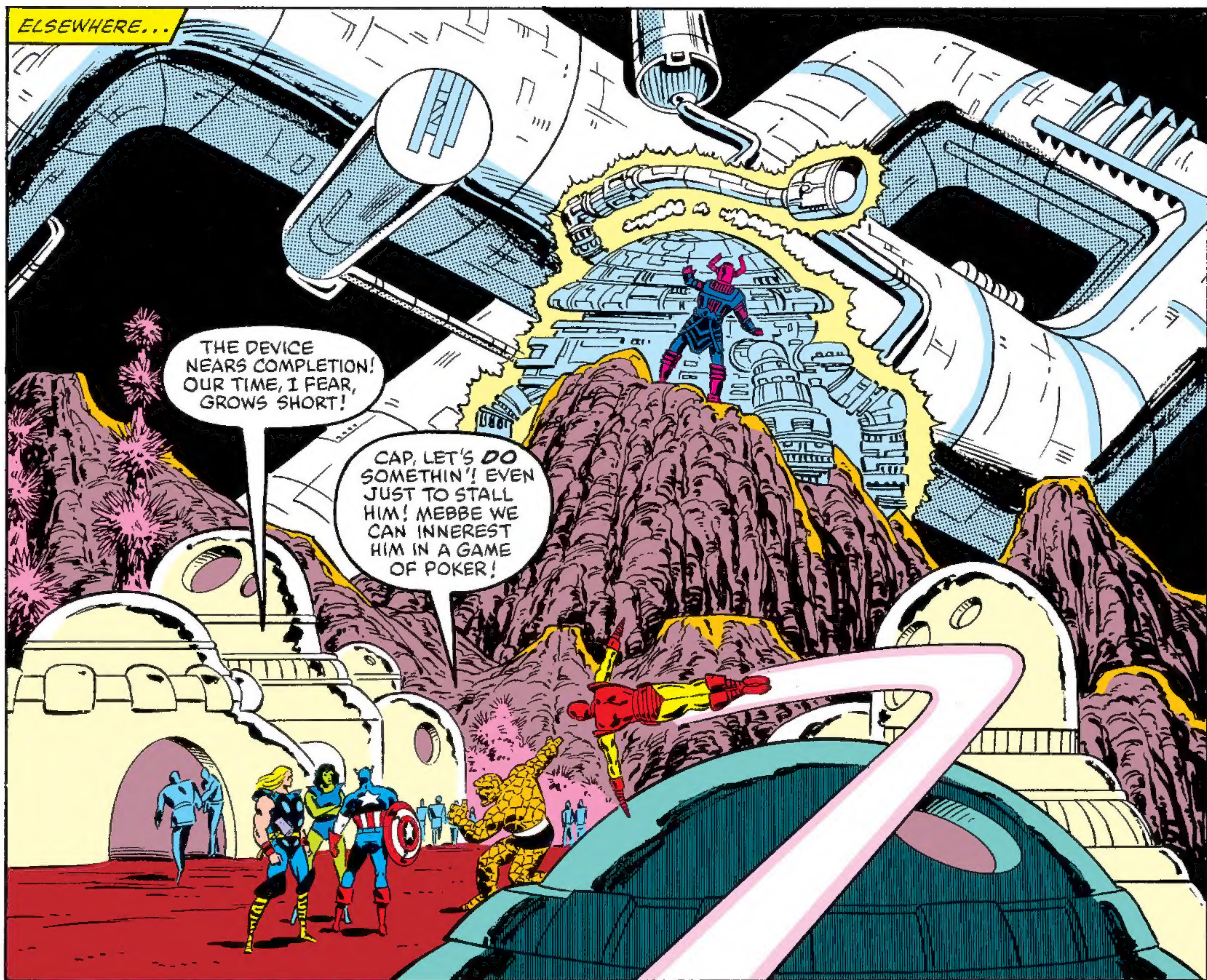
Y'ALL STARTED A CHAIN REACTION, CYCLOPS! THE WHOLE PLAIN IS EXPLODING!



LET'S HOPE I DID THE RIGHT THING!









SON OF

VULTURON